



五虎牛





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# Invincible Level Up - Chapter 01-14

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# Chapter 1

## Chapter 1: Miserable Otaku

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November 16, 2016 by Damshooter

Qin Tian woke up to find the world around him has changed.

Notably his bed. His previous bed was a Simmons bed that he used for seven years. Although it may be a little worn out, it was still comfortable; soft and elastic; occasionally producing a 'yi ya yi ya' sound when he does some exercises\* with a random girl... but now... he felt cold and stiff as he lay uncomfortably on top of the bed.

The most puzzling thing would be the surrounding air which was unbearable. The stench resembles a smelly pigsty; even his dog's kennel smelled much better compared to here.

When he was ready to get up to investigate the place he was sleeping at, he felt immense pain in various parts of his body; so painful that he cursed, "\*\*\*\*, what's going on?"

Suddenly, he realized something was very strange. Whenever it was bedtime, he would always strip naked and snuggle into his bed but currently, he was wearing clothes! Looking at the color and quality of these clothes, he felt something amiss. "What's with this clothing? It looks so ancient... and what's with this situation?"

While he was lying in bed pondering, a sound was heard from next door. "Heng! Heng! Heng!"

"What is that sound?"

"Is that...a sound of a pig?"

"Could it be that my neighbor is a pig?"

“That can’t be right. My neighbor is a female butcher who goes to work late at night and returns home at dawn...”

Qin Tian, as if struck by lightning, lay in the bed motionlessly while observing the unsophisticated roof-tiled ceiling, and was dumbfounded.

Even if he was beaten to death, he would never believe his current situation.

He was a major Otaku, spending every day immersed in games, novels, animes and mangas. Regarding the transmigration plot in some novels, he never believed it knowing full well that it was fictitious. If transmigration was possible, he would have been the first to attempt because it could change his life.

He hated his mundane life but he had to face reality; earning a living every day by leveling up his online character. Just yesterday, he ran into a wild BOSS while leveling. At that time, he felt it was strange as he was very familiar with the game he was playing and a BOSS would never spawn in the area outside the city. Without much thought, he immediately commenced battle.

A shocking thing happened. The BOSS unexpectedly started to talk and it said, “Don’t hit me. Don’t hit me, please... I have something to say...”

“You have something to tell me? Go tell your mom. If I don’t kill you, where else do I get my gears?”

At that time, he did not feel like something was amiss so he did not think twice and ruthlessly slashed the BOSS to death.

Blood scattered on the floor.

“Die!”

“You’ll regret this...” BOSS looked at Qin Tian with eyes full of resentment which made him tremble with fear.

The BOSS gave no items nor experience. Qin Tian felt extremely disappointed.

Just as he was about to leave, the BOSS’s corpse disappeared and in its place was a mysterious scroll inscribed with an ancient vein-like pattern that looked like a seal.

Qin Tian carelessly opened the scroll. His computer screen subsequently flared and he then became unconscious.

Qin Tian struggled to sit up as he looked at the simple and crude room he was in. There was a shabby table left in the room and on the corner of the table, there was a dark green liquid. The liquid gave off an odor and without a doubt, Qin Tian knew it was a mixture of pig urine with excrement. Qin Tian couldn't help but repeatedly cursed, "\*\*\*\*, is this a place where people can live?"

Just when he finished cursing, he heard a sound coming from next door 'Guang dang'.

"Young Master, are you awake?"

"Yeah!" Qin Tian said with a loud and clear voice, indicating an inconceivable excitement.

Qin Tian then unconsciously replied again with a frown on his face, "Young Master? What kind of young master am I? How could a young master be living in this kind of place?"

Transmigrating and becoming a young master who lives in a pigpen, Qin Tian was in a foul mood.

What was bad?

His life experience was bad; his health was bad; the chamberlain was bad; his mood was bad; his brain was bad, being a muddle head for fifteen years, a total failure; no girlfriend. If those were not a problem, then what was?

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" heavy footsteps were heard coming from next door.

"Fatty is coming."

Qin Tian's anger subsided as he listened to the sound of the footsteps. He knew who was coming; his chamberlain who has been with him for a decade and a fatty who weighs 151kg — Meng Lei.

These years, who was really serving whom? The chamberlain was gaining more weight whereas he himself was losing more weight as the years passed.

However, Meng Lei was a man of conscience. When he was abandoned by the clan, Meng Lei could have not followed him, but he still took the initiative to request serving under him. This much made Qin Tian felt really touched.

"Young Master, you finally woke up. You scared me when you didn't wake up."



Although Meng Lei had a fat body, the fatty still had a robust physique. Qin Tian could not help but wonder what he ate to grow two meters in height with thick and solid limbs which give off this vigorous appearance that brought out an image of a tough guy.

Tall and burly with a majestic physique, Meng Lei only has a little strength, and with strength of merely a third ranked Warrior in this cultivation world was like a useless person. Certainly he would still be much better compared to Qin Tian.

Currently, Qin Tian's body cultivation up until now was merely a first ranked Warrior; even worse than a seven-year-old child.

With little to no strength, no wonder he was in such a difficult situation. He was bullied badly because weak people can be bullied easily, even as he grew older. This was all because he was weak.

"Oh God, why did you make me possess this kind of useless body? Might as well let me go back to my Otaku body." Qin complained from within his heart.

No parents, no master, and no patron; The Qin clan had raised him for fifteen years which can be considered as extreme benevolence. Now, he was as weak as an ant, resigned to his fate as a small retainer in Furong Restaurant.

Even with this kind of condition, he was still bullied every day with his whole body injured. Just yesterday, the Qin clan's 'Small Bully' Qin Kun beaten him till he lost consciousness because his table was not clean enough which provided Qin Tian an opportunity to transmigrate.

Meng Lei stood by the bedside. Seeing him not speak while standing still resembled a fool who looked distracted.

Meng Lei muttered, "Did you become stupid after the beating?."

"You're the one that is stupid!"

Qin Tian was in an extremely bad mood. There was no use in complaining to God. He still had to face his own reality and think of how he could make his thin and weak body survive in this world where the strong reign.

This was indeed very troublesome but he had no option but to face the problem.

By recalling the brain's memory, he found out that this body's owner was also called Qin Tian and was Qin clan concubine's son.

(TL: Qin clan is the third largest clan in Qinghe City)

With the death of his parents, he had no value within the clan. Furthermore, he suffered a strange disease which led to the Dantian inside his body to become damaged. Unable to condense Qigong and was neglected by the clan, he was thus driven out of the clan last month.

The rough experiences throughout his life contributed to his cowardice and inferiority which led to him turn the other cheek when bullied.

However, Qin Tian could not help but admire his perseverance. With his Dantian damaged, which felt similar to a death penalty as he could never practice Qigong in his lifetime, he had never stopped practicing for the past five years; every night, he would go behind a mountain to cultivate painstakingly but no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to breakthrough to reach second-ranked Warrior.

His tragic life concluded but Qin Tian's had just started. In the end, he had to think of a way to become strong or a little better-off compared to others.

"Oh God...in any case, I am still a transmigrated person so the least you could do was give me some kind of advantage."

Thinking hard for a while, Qin Tian still could not find a shortcut to becoming rich; he was just an ordinary Otaku who had no knowledge of doing business.

If this were an online game, Qin Tian estimated that he will soon be able to enjoy a better life.

Qin Tian had a gamer mindset; killing monsters, leveling up, doing missions, a natural born genius.

However, this world did not even know what a computer is, let alone online games.

"Yo! You awake?"

Furong Restaurant's manager, Zhang Dafu, stepped into the room only to see Qin Tian sitting at the side of the bed which gave him a little shock. He thought in

his mind, “Beaten so badly yet still alive...this bastard’s life is indeed strong.”

“Yup!” Qin Tian lifted his head and threw a glance at Zhang Dafu.

“What are you still doing here if you’re awake? Hurry up and \*\*\*\*ing go to work! Still have the cheek to say you’re awake.” Zhang Dafu roared which caused saliva to splatter on Qin Tian’s face.

Zhang Dafu was Qin clan’s outer sect disciple, and because he couldn’t improve his cultivation any further, he was placed in charge of Qin clan’s business which was to manage Furong Restaurant’s business.

Qin Tian watched Zhang Dafu and felt inconceivable; he shouted so loudly yet his throat was not damaged?

“Manager, my young master just woke up and his body is still not in a good condition. If there is a job that must be done, let me do in his stead.” Meng lei spoke in a simple and honest way while looking at Zhang Dafu without the slightest of fear.

Zhang Dafu observed Qin Tian and said coldly, “You are still a young master? How could Qin clan have someone so useless? I say you should be thrown into the Kunlun Mountain range and be fed to the demon beasts to save our clan’s face.”

Kunlun Mountain range was one of the ten most dangerous place in Tianyuan continent. Ravaged with demon beasts, an ordinary person would simply not dare to go near it; even experts were afraid to go deep inside it. There were rumors that deep inside Kunlun Mountain range, there exist demon beasts with abilities so great that they could even turn into human form.

The mountain range was located roughly 40km north of Qinghe city. The Qin clan’s ancestors opened up a trail to enter the mountain range which turned into the only road for countless of adventurers. It was mostly due to this trail that the Qin clan was able to gain strength and reputation to develop into the third largest clan in Qinghe city.

Kunlun Mountain range was a dangerous place but it also contains valuable treasures, rare spiritual grass, demon beast core...; treasures that martial cultivators yearned for even in their dreams. Thus these treasures attracted

countless adventures, however, many entered but only a few managed to make it out alive.

Qin Tian, a first ranked Warrior, if thrown into the Kunlun Mountain range would most certainly never return.

“Manager, you...” Meng Lei’s complexion slightly changed; flustered and exasperated. All these years and only he understood Qin Tian the best. He was delighted to follow him despite the hardship that follows, he had no regrets.

“Did I say something wrong? I provided you with food and clothing. Now that you had recovered, you had better start working. Otherwise, just get the hell out of Furong Restaurant. Qin clan will never support those who are useless.”

Zhang Dafu repeated the word ‘useless’ many times; he hated Qin Tian from the very day he came into the restaurant as trouble always followed him. Because of him, this month’s business lacked a lot, and when he saw Qin Tian’s cowardly appearance, his heart was in fury.

“Fine! I’ll get to work.”

Qin Tian stood up with great difficulty and attempted to walk out of the room.

“Look at you, so useless! You’re really a \*\*\*\*ing shame to Qin clan! Really, I do not know why you are still alive.”

Zhang Dafu spoke ruthlessly and spat out a thick sputum before leaving.

Meng Lei’s blood boiled, as he watched Zhang Dafu at the side, with his fist clenched.

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# Chapter 2

## Chapter 2: Level Up Coup

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November 18, 2016 by Damshooter

Living a mundane life was similar to the likes of a pool of stagnant water.

To be able to transmigrate into another world, Qin Tian should be very happy but now he was feeling the opposite.

Qin Tian walked out of the pigpen-like room and headed to Furong Restaurant's backyard to sweep the yard again. Being stuck at the bottom of the hierarchy, he had to lower his head. He understood this logic.

Despite Zhang Dafu's potbellied appearance, he was a fifth-ranked Warrior. To deal with Qin Tian is just as simple as crushing an ant.

However, Qin Tian was still one of Qin clan's descendant so Zhang Dafu did not dare to go overboard. He would usually abuse Qin Tian verbally, and occasionally physically, but never too harshly.

Besides, it was Qin clan grand elder's order to banish Qin Tian from the Qin clan.

Qin clan had a rule and that was when a member had reached eighteen years old and had not reached a fifth-ranked Warrior, he or she would have to give up training and be transferred to handle the clan's business. Qin Tian was currently fifteen years old and it still wasn't time for him to be transferred to handling the clan's business.

However, one day without an apparent reason, the Qin clan's grand elder, Qin Xiang Tian, suddenly issued a transfer order. Qin Tian was to be immediately transferred to Furong restaurant as a handyman. Every day, his time was thus packed with chores until there was no time to remain idle.

Qin Tian couldn't think of any reason why Qin Xiang Tian would suddenly treat him in such manner and he wasn't able to recall doing anything that will harm the clan's reputation.

Unless it was the incident of him peeking at Qin Xiang Tian's wife who was preparing for an intercourse with Qin Xiang Tian; by taking a bath.

While sweeping the floor, Qin Tian was also thinking about his own future. He did not wish to continue living in this condition for the rest of his life. Things have to change.

At sunrise, business had not started and the restaurant was deserted but this was the time when the handymen becomes the busiest.

Wiping tables, mopping the floor, cleaning dishes, killing chicken, duck, and fish, etc and other series of trivia chores were all waiting for Qin Tian and Meng Lei.

Meng Lei had a stature and sturdy body but he was very clumsy during work. Thus the majority of the work, except for those that requires brute strength, were done by Qin Tian.

"Qin Tian, go kill these turkeys." Zhang Dafu pointed at the bamboo-made chicken coop.

"Manager, let me kill it. Turkeys are low-level monsters. Young master's body hasn't fully recovered so I'm afraid ....."

Meng Lei immediately put down his current work and ran up to Zhang Dafu.

"That isn't your job. Go back and do your job." Zhang Dafu glared at Meng Lei. He thought, "No good ending will come to me if I offend the grand elder, but if Qin Tian continues to live here, I will be in trouble."

During the transfer of Qin Tian to Furong restaurant, the grand elder messed up and cause the entire Qinghe City to know about the advance transfer. Hence many people did not like Qin Tian, and Zhang Dafu was one of them.

Usually, the restaurant staff would deliberately make things difficult for Qin Tian. At this moment, the restaurant had requested for some turkeys so this job was left to Qin Tian as killing turkeys could be quite challenging for a first ranked

Warrior.

Though turkeys are low-level monsters and one would unlikely die from being attacked by it, the injuries received from these turkeys are so painful that one would feel like dying.

Qin Tian's whole body was currently covered in soreness. When he heard that he was ordered to kill some turkeys, he felt his strength seeped out of his body which made him unable to continue gripping the broom that was in his hands.

Qin Tian knew that these turkeys would pose a threat to him but he was still ordered to kill these turkeys. Aren't they just trying to embarrass him?

However, he still had to kill those turkeys.

Qian Tian was dazzled when he saw the blood groove on the turkeys' head. As he approached closer to confirm whether the blood groove was really there and not his imagination, the turkeys that were staring at him were suddenly stirred into panic. They kept on producing "ge, ge, ge" sound from within the chicken coop.

Furthermore, right after Zhang Dafu ordered him to kill those turkeys, a voice system suddenly sounded in his mind.

"Help Zhang Dafu kill turkeys, +50 experiences, +30 Qigong, +1 survival"

"Am I high on drugs? Isn't this like playing online games?" Qin Tian was hugely shocked and thought that he was hallucinating. As he was hesitating, the voice system sounded again: "Please make your decision within 10 seconds. 10 seconds later the system will reject the quest and there will be a penalty."

"Accept."

On hearing the word 'penalty', Qin Tian was immediately taken aback. His mind automatically replied 'Accept'.

Even without the voice system's explanation of the penalty, Qin Tian could guess that the penalty would certainly include getting kicked by Zhang Dafu. With his thin and weak body, he would not be able to handle the beating.

Qin Tian immediately went to work. His right hand took a kitchen knife and his left hand reached out to grab a turkey.



Strangely, all the turkeys in the chicken coop were desperately trying to dodge or hide. It was like Qin Tian was the cause of their fear. In the past, these turkeys would have immediately attacked Qin Tian with their claws; but now it was different.

“Turkey, sorry.” Qin Tian felt a little reluctant.

“..... gegege, gege .....” Frightened, the turkey cried.

After Qin Tian took out a turkey from its coop, he unhesitatingly slashed the turkey with the knife. When Qin Tian put down the knife, the turkey’s head fell off its body and a lot of turkey’s blood was sprayed onto him.

The voice system resounded in Qin Tian’s mind, “Mission Complete, Mission Reward, + 50 experience, +30 Qigong, +1 survival.”

“Congratulation to the player Qin Tian for leveling up. Current rank is 2. +1 attribute points (free allocation)”

“Can I view my status?”

“Yes.”

“Player: Qin Tian”

“Rank: 2”

“Life: 100”

“Qigong: 40”

“Survival: 101”

“Free attribute point: 1”

“Technique: none”

“Unique skill: none”

.....

“I see, God hasn’t forsaken me. He actually gave me a level up system to grow, ha ha .....”

Qin Tian was feeling so excited that he almost laughed out crazily. He continued to take another turkey out of the coop. He killed it with a slash and the voice system sounded: “Killed turkey,+25 experience, +15 Qigong, +0 survival.”

“Why is the experience gained reduced by half?” Qin Tian asked in his mind, but the system did not reply.

Qin Tian tried again but the experience and qigong gained were half of the mission’s reward.

Although Qin Tian only gained half of the experience and qigong of the mission, it was still enough to make Qin Tian excited.

Zhang Dafu who was standing next to Qin Tian was dumbfounded as he watched Qin Tian consecutively killed three turkeys at a go. It was quite difficult to kill a single turkey and even some highly skilled butchers had to be careful when dealing with it. However, Qin Tian had managed to kill three turkeys and those three turkeys did not even attack him.

Moreover, when Qin Tian was killing the second one, his force suddenly increased. It was sort of like breaking through to second-ranked Warrior. How was this useless person able to do it today? Was it after the previous beating that fixed his Dantian?

“Young master, you can actually kill turkeys! Awesome!”

As Meng Lei watched Qin Tian, his face was filled with worship.

“It’s only killing turkeys. What’s so great about it?”

“Before, you do not even dare to hold a knife, let alone killing turkeys.”

“I had been so weak?” Qin Tian could not help but be startled. He did not even dare to hold a knife? That was really too absurd.

Zhang Dafu who was in a bad mood originally wanted to make a fool out of Qin Tian. He did not expect Qin Tian to easily kill three turkeys and be so evidently excited. This made him really unhappy as he could not find any fault to explode on so he could only uncomfortably hold it within his heart.

“Manager, if there are any other things for me to kill just tell me. I will kill it for you.”

“I see that pig inside the pigsty isn’t bad, how about I kill it for you.”

“Do not look at me like that, I just want to help.”

“Hey! Hey! Don’t go.”

Qin Tian was very dispirited. All the turkeys inside the coop were already killed. The only thing left in the courtyard that could be killed was the sow in the old pigsty. Looking at the old sow, Qin Tian’s face revealed a lustful smile.....

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# Chapter 3

## Chapter 3: I Must Become Strong

3

November 21, 2016 by Damshooter

Of course, Qin Tian did not dare to kill the sow now because it is an important livestock to the restaurant; it gives birth to two piglets annually which are used to make grilled pig. Killing it, Zhang Dafu would surely not let him go scot-free.

Now that he has a level up system, Qin Tian saw himself in a new light and thus, his heart could not help but feel excited.

“Young Master, have you broken through to second-ranked Warrior? You feel so different now.” Meng Lei questioned. The fact about Qin Tian’s Dantian being broken, resulting to him not being able breakthrough to second-ranked Warrior, isn’t news to him. However, he is certain that he felt a strong impetus within Qin Tian’s body, which is evident when a person has a breakthrough.

In Tianyuan continent, martial practice is inseparable from integrating Qigong into Dantian. If the Dantian was damaged, one would not be able to integrate Qigong as the Qigong would instantly vanish; it basically means that one would not be able to breakthrough no matter how much effort was put into practicing.

This kind of phenomenon where the Dantian becomes damaged is very rare in Tianyuan continent where martial practice is common.

With enough qualifications and opportunities, even an ordinary person can become a ranked Warrior with enough cultivation. However, unlike those people, Qin Tian has to remain as a first-ranked Warrior due to his broken Dantian.

For five years, Qin Tian’s damaged Dantian has brought him a lot of suffering, and now God has mercy by giving him a level up system. He does not have to depend on Dantian to have a breakthrough; just by killing monsters, he could

level up and his Qigong's value will increase permanently.

Now that his strength level has been raised to second-ranked Warrior, it is only just a matter of time before he accumulates enough experience to breakthrough to third-ranked Warrior.

“Practicing hard to integrate Qigong is useless for me now... I just have to focus on killing some monsters and I'll become strong from the experience obtained; just like playing a game...”

“I've spent my entire life playing games, so like many other games I've played, I shall certainly become the strongest person in this world!”

Looking around and confirming that no one else was around, Qin Tian gave Meng Lei a cautious smile and nodded slightly to signal that he has become a second-ranked Warrior.

Getting the positive signal from Qin Tian, Meng Lei giggled happily; happier than when he himself had a breakthrough. These years of effort and suffering finally paid off!

Meng Lei laughed and laughed, until tears of joy came flowing down his cheeks.

Qin Tian patted Meng Lei's shoulder and asked, “It's a happy thing. What's there to cry about?”

The pain in his heart is finally relieved after hearing Qin Tian being able to finally breakthrough. Wiping away his tears, Meng Lei answered, “No...I am happy... really happy” before walking away.

Although the two have a master and servant relationship, but as brothers, they have been supporting each other mutually through the years and thus Meng Lei felt that his relationship with Qin Tian is something that the past him would never be able to understand.

If what he experienced just then was his breakthrough to second-ranked Warrior, it seems that with each level up in his own gaming system, his martial rank would also follow suit.

“If that's so, that's just too cool; other people have to train so hard to cultivate

but may face difficulties when breaking through. However, all I need to do is kill a few monsters and I'll level up. This is so advantageous for me...ha ha ha... I'll become strong soon." Qin Tian could not help but feel excited; the problem he has to face is finally resolved.

With the sun high in the sky, noon has arrived and people came flocking into the restaurant to eat.

In Qinghe city, there are more than a hundred restaurants such as Furong Restaurant. However, business still booms to a point where there is almost no empty tables.

"Manager! Why is our food not served yet...?"

"Young man, give us the finest Zhu wine your restaurant can provide."

"Damn! Why is my beef not out yet?"

.....

Upstairs, downstairs, the restaurant was very busy and Qin Tian, draped with a white towel on his shoulders, is hastily walking around the restaurant with not a moment of rest. The humble attitude that he carried made many of the customers very satisfied...

In the eyes of the society, he is yet another 'Inferior', and no one will feel sorry for the 'Inferiors' or they themselves would lose their identity and their pride.

Of course, there are also a number of people who openly express their unhappiness towards him; such as Qin Kun, the number one bully.

"Everyone, let me tell you something! That kid there is the most useless member in our Qin clan; fifteen years old and still stuck at first-ranked Warrior. Brother Wang, at what age did you reached first-ranked Warrior?"

"I was five when I reached first-ranked Warrior."

"I was seven years old when I reached first-ranked Warrior."

"Useless, did you hear that? You are a disgrace to the Qin clan and you still have the will to live? I would have killed myself if I were you. Ha ha ha ha ha..."

Laughter can be heard in the private room. Qin Tian lowered his head as if their

taunt had nothing to do with him.

The one who provided the opportunity for him to transmigrate was none other than Qin Kun, who was sitting right before his eyes. He is Qin clan's big bully and the great elder's son; known by many as a tyrant but also a genius to have reached seven-ranked Warrior at the age of sixteen. Qin Kun's Qigong, compared to many other seven-ranked Warrior, is more vigorous.

He is the product of Qin clan's careful grooming.

Seeing that Qin Tian did not react to his taunts, Qin Kun gave a cold glare.

"Bah!"

A thick sputum landed on Qin Tian's face. And Qin Kun said in a disdainful way, "Get out!"

Qin Tian, without rubbing the sputum on his face, bit his teeth and walked out of the room before closing the door behind him.

Standing in front of the door, Qin Tian's body trembled; not with fear, but with anger. This insult...he'll never forget in his entire lifetime.

After wiping the sputum off his face, Qin Tian narrowed his eyes like a fox, and muttered, "Just you wait and see."

"Young Master, did Qin Kun bully you again? I'll get him for you."

Meng Lei rushed towards the private room furiously.

Seeing the spittle on Qin Tian's face, he could guess what just happened inside the room. Publicly spitting on Qin Tian's face is not the first time. Who can endure such an insult?

Steaming with anger, Meng Lei wanted to enter the room.

Qin Tian hugged Meng Lei and said, "You are no match for them. What he wants is a reason to beat you up and you rushing into the room would give him a reason to do so."

Strong physique but with a simple mind, Meng Lei can be reckless sometimes because of Qin Tian.

"Young Master, let us report this incident to the patriarch."

“The patriarch?” Qin Tian smiled a few times, not knowing whether Meng Lei is really silly or acting silly; why would the patriarch be bothered with this insignificant matter?

Would the patriarch want to offend the great elder because of him?

Moreover, Qin Kun is Qin clan’s most well-groomed member and is the pride of the clan; the youngest star of the clan. How would it be possible for the Qin clan to reprove him just because a useless member told on him?

Just simply impossible.

The world is different from his old world. In this world, the society follows the law of the jungle; where the strong feed on the weak. Power resolves anything.

Having escaped death, Qin Tian is well aware of this.

“I must become strong.”

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# Chapter 4

## Chapter 4: A Butcher is a Very Sacred Profession

4

November 23, 2016 by Damshooter

TL Note: This might be quite a gruesome chapter for some due to animal slaughtering. Do keep this in mind as you read.

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As night approaches, business begins to dampen.

Qin Tian is sitting alone on the threshold of the backyard, lost in thoughts as he stared at the night sky.

The things that have occurred during the day would definitely happen again in the future. If he wanted to not get bullied, he must be strong. Otherwise, he would never be able to lift his head for his entire life.

“Tianyuan continent’s way of cultivation doesn’t suit me. Killing monsters are the only way for me to make a breakthrough.”

Monsters are also ranked. Today’s killed turkeys are ranked zero so they are easy to deal with. If they were monsters of at least a first-ranked, he wouldn’t pose a threat to them.

Monsters are the same as martial cultivators; they are able to cultivate. Monsters that are below fifth-rank would only rely on their brute strength for tearing down foes to spread terror. However starting from the fifth-rank, monsters that cultivate would be able to form their own crystalized demonic nucleus. These monsters would be very overbearing to the extent that destroying mountains and crushing rocks would become an easy task.

Currently, Qin Tian is only a second-ranked Warrior and it is too dangerous for him to even deal with a first-ranked monster. It’s actually common knowledge that monsters of the first-rank are much stronger compared to martial

cultivators of the same rank as a first ranked monster could easily slaughter three second-ranked Warrior.

Kunlun Mountain, a monster paradise, is an ideal place for Qin Tian to level up, thus, he is now very eager to enter. However, this certainly isn't a good idea. Let alone those monsters that rampage inside, even those low-ranked monsters outside the mountain could easily crush Qin Tian. If Qin Tian did attempt to venture into the Kunlun Mountain, he won't even stand a chance against those monsters.

Qin Tian quickly rejected the idea of going into the Kunlun Mountains.

The need to kill monsters in order to level up still remains. Qin Tian had tried to kill some ordinary chickens, ducks and fish but the quantity of experience gained is just too tiny. Who knows how long it would take for him to make another breakthrough to the third-rank if a day's worth of killing would only reward him with several dozens of experience points.

No matter how small a mosquito is, it is still a monster. It might not be bad if he was able to kill thousands or tens thousands of them.

But for chickens, ducks, and fish, only the slaughterhouse would have those.

"Slaughterhouse?" Qin Tian immediately shouted out in surprise. "That's it!"

"Young master, is there something that is making you happy?" Meng Lei runs towards Qin Tian to ask, after seeing Qin Tian's elated expression.

"Fatty, is there a slaughterhouse in Qinghe city?"

Qin Tian wanted to confirm whether Qinghe city has a slaughterhouse. If not, he would be happy for nothing.

"Yes, there is. It is located at the east side of the city. Young Master, why do you ask?"

"Of course there is a reason. If there isn't a reason, why would I ask about it?"

Qin Tian is secretly delighted that Qinghe city has a slaughterhouse.

"I believe no one would refuse a free help right?"

After dinner, the cleaning of upstairs and downstairs of the dining area is left to Qin Tian before a day's work is over.

After working for a whole day, he was exhausted to the point that his bones are creaking. But thanks to his previous persistent exercise, his body might be able to last for another two days before collapsing from exhaustion.

Today, Zhang Dafu is dumping Qin Tian with any work he could find. He just wanted to work Qin Tian to death before he felt satisfied. However, by evening, he has to admit that Qin Tian is very tenacious. Ever since recovering from the serious illness, Qin Tian is able to persevere. Because of this, Zhang Dafu decided to increase Qin Tian's workload.

It is also a common knowledge that free workers should be exploited to death or else Zhang Dafu would not feel contented.

During the time at Furong restaurant, Qin Tian was only offered three meals a day and not paid a single dime for his work. Qin clan's decision to put Qin Tian in Furong restaurant was not only to keep him from starving to death but also to prevent him from changing his destiny.

In the end, Qin Tian could not help but wonder why they treated him so ruthlessly? Even waste like him isn't let off. Is it because he watched Qin Xiang Tian's wife as she bathed, or was it because he was found to be impotence so this is his punishment?

Even after he was transferred to become the handyman of a small restaurant, he isn't let off. Is someone afraid of him?

Afraid of a waste?

Impossible.

Qin Tian rejected the idea. Who would be afraid of a waste?

Other than the Qin Clan's Patriarch, Qin Xiang Tian is Qin Clan's strongest expert. His strength has already reached Spirit Gathering realm which can be called as a first class expert in Qinghe City. Would he be afraid of Qin Tian?

Qin Tian was simply too lazy to find an answer as the most important task now is to go to the slaughterhouse.

"Fatty, take me to the slaughterhouse."

Even though Qin Tian was told that the slaughterhouse is located at the east of

Qinghe City, Qinghe City is just too big. How will he know which part of the east Meng Lei is talking about? Not to mention he himself does not remember the location of the slaughterhouse. Hence he might as well have Meng Lei take him there.

Meng Lei, without any complains, agreed immediately.

In his mind, the things that the young master wants to do are of importance. He will not question further but just execute it.

Qinghe city really is a very big city. If not for Meng Lei accompanying him, he estimated that even by dawn he would not have reached the slaughterhouse. With the help of the moon's dim lighting, it gives a luminous look around bluestone paved road. This made Qin Tian feel like he was in an Ancient Chinese Dynasty. It was exactly the same as those shown in the television programs.

After half an hour, they finally arrive at the slaughterhouse.

At this time, the slaughterhouse is brightly lit and the bustling sound of livestock can be heard.

Qin Tian looks inside and sees heads of slaughtered poultry that are covered with blood groove. Qin Tian involuntarily felt excited.

To Qin Tian, these are all experiences, Qigong and survival value that will guide him to the path of becoming strong. How can he not be excited?

Currently, there are only three people in the slaughterhouse and all of them are very busy. After hearing that Qin Tian will help to slaughter poultry that will be supplied to the restaurants tomorrow without any salary, they hastily agreed.

Butcher isn't a typical job for many. In a day, they have to massacre countless of creatures and in the process be stained with blood. Hence many people are afraid and few are willing to work as a butcher.

However, in Qin Tian's eyes, a butcher is a very sacred profession.

With a knife in one hand and swinging it down, a dead duck lay on the board. The voice system sounded in Qin Tian mind: "Killed a duck, gains 10 experience, 3 Qigong, 0 survival....."

"Killed a chicken, gains 10 experience, 3 Qigong, 0 survival....."

“Killed a rabbit, gains 10 experience, 3 Qigong, 0 survival.....”

.....

Qin Tian with a knife in his hand, kept swinging it all night and the sound of the voice system has never ceased.

The other three butchers that are next to him are dumbfounded. They could not believe that Qin Tian's thin body could be so ferocious. It was like he and the poultry were sworn enemies, a swing for a poultry's life, he chops without even batting an eye.

When playing a game, who would take pity on those who were killed?

They are nothing but experience, and Qigong, and he has to rely on them to level up.

Qin Tian hated that he did not have a hundred hands to behead ten thousands of poultries at once. That way, he would be able to gain experience smoothly; that would be really cool.

Only when the rooster crows to signify the next morning did Qin Tian stopped, but all the poultries in the slaughterhouse had already been slaughtered by Qin Tian.

At this time Qin Tian is covered in blood which makes it difficult to identify him. It was as if he had just gotten out of a pool of blood. Scary.

When holding the kitchen knife, Qin Tian looked like a daunting bloodthirsty devil.

After slaughtering the last chicken, Qin Tian looks at the Meng Lei who is sleeping beside him and producing thunder-like nasal sound. Qin Tian smiled and whispered: “This fatty really can sleep.”

During the entire night, Qin Tian was killing non-stop till he lost count on how many he had killed and how much experience he had gained.

Suddenly, the voice system sounded in his mind: “Congratulation to player Qin Tian for leveling up. Current rank level 3.....”

The prompt for leveling up sounded very soothing. Qin Tian is secretly excited.

In one night, Qin Tian was able to breakthrough from a second-ranked Warrior to a third-ranked Warrior. Isn't this unprecedented?

Even the top genius in Qinghe City will still need three months to make a breakthrough from the second-ranked Warrior; he on the other hand only needed one night. Ha ha.....

Qin Tian felt good. It will not be long before he can go back to Qin Clan and trample on all those who had once ridiculed him.

Ten years isn't too late for a gentleman's revenge. However, Qin Tian is not a gentleman so he cannot wait for ten years. To him, revenge cannot be left overnight.

Qin Tian tolerated only for the sake of revenge. The memories of those who have bullied him surfaced in Qin Tian's mind repeatedly. It made Qin Tian very unhappy. If he was strong enough, he believed he would be able to conduct a raid on the Qin Clan immediately.

Looking at his body that is cover in poultries' blood and is releasing a very unpleasant stench, it may be able to scare people to death if he were to go out.

Taking advantage that the day is still early, Qin Tian prepares to go to the river to clean himself.

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# Chapter 5

## Chapter 5: SSS.....Super Quest

3

November 25, 2016 by Damshooter

TL Note: We've changed Poly Spirit realm to Spirit Gathering realm.

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The clear river water is surging forward with great momentum towards the endless horizon; just like a huge dragon entrenched in the river.

This river that flows out of Kunlun Mountain is very important. It stretches over thousands of miles and is filled with mighty waves and great tides. As the river flows near Qinghe City, the city was named so.

Early in the morning, the sky is slowly brightening up.

From afar, the river is like a black dragon rooted on the earth and giving off a majestic atmosphere.

While hearing the sound of water hitting the shore, Qin Tian hastily walk towards it.

The moon hanged lowly in the sky and the dim moonlight is shining down onto the ground. A cool breeze came and the reeds rustled, adding on to the wonderful ambience.

It is an amazing scenery, but Qin Tian isn't in the mood to admire it; he had to use the time to wash the dirty blood off his body. He also had to hurry back lest getting scolded by Zhang Dafu.

His pace increased.

After reaching the shore, he takes off his clothes that revealed his weak and thin body.

When a gentle breeze came, Qin Tian felt a chill; although it is summer now,



the breeze still felt a little cold. However, it didn't really bother him as he prepares to jump into the river to clean himself up properly.

Just as he is about to jump into the river, a body floats up near the shore where he and the river plants are; like a big fish stranded on land. The golden clothes on the body radiates under the moonlight.

“Did someone drowned?”

Qin Tian quickly jumped into the river and bring the man ashore.

“There's no breathing... is he already dead?”

Qin Tian placed his finger on the man's philtrum for a moment.

The body is filled with bruises and the chest is charred black, as if struck by lightning... it was very frightening.

The clothes on the body is made of silk and is extremely gorgeous; he must have been a rich man. Qin Tian's gaze laid on the bulging part in the clothes and revealed a sinister smile. “A gentleman has his means of attaining his monetary aspiration. This lowly man, however, loves money and shall shove his hand in.”

He did not care about the dead. These years of being poor is one's greatest nightmare. The idea of whether it is a sign of bad luck to pillage a dead man is already dumped into the back of his mind.

Just as Qin Tian is about to pull out a small box from the dead man's clothes, the man's hand moves. He grabs Qin Tian's right hand and both his eyes opens. He glared at Qin Tian and shouted, “Thief! Murderer!”

“Playing dead ah?!”

The dead man whom suddenly moved scared the living daylight out of Qin Tian.

Qin Tian, in a state of panic, couldn't care much and kicked the man by his neck and heard a 'kacha' sound which sounds like bones breaking.

“Let's see if you are still not dead.” Qin Tian grumbles.

Who knew the man would open his mouth again, “Young man, to have met you before I become a spirit shows that we have affinity with each other...”

“Not dead yet?” Qin Tian is shocked. The man reaches out his bonny hand and grabbed Qin Tian’s right hand tightly which stings. When Qin Tian is about to give the man another kick, the man responds, “Do not panic for I am already dead.”

“You can still speak when you’re dead? Are you taking me as a fool?”

At that moment, Qin Tian kicked the man again while thinking, “Isn’t this called committing evil at the sight of money?”

The brocade box is embroidered with gold which looks gorgeous, and the carvings are very unusual. The box alone should be able to fetch a few silvers, let alone the items inside.

The law of the game is to survive. Seeing that the man is almost dead, adding an extra one or two kicks should not really matter...

Even if someone were to report to an official, would they even be able to find out that it was him who did it?

However, the strange thing was that even after the heavy kick, the man did not stop talking, as if he was not in pain.

“With just you who’s only a low-level cultivator, you won’t be able to deal much damage to me. If not for my foundation destroyed, I would have made your soul fly away with a thought.”

Qin Tian is startled and doesn’t dare to kick again after seeing that the man doesn’t seem to be lying. Just like that, Qin Tian’s tone changes and he says respectfully, “senior, this junior has done some disrespectful things to you due to panic and has offended you. May senior forgive this junior.”

“Enough...enough... I do not have much time left, so let me go straight to the point.”

“Are you willing to have me as your master?”

“Have you as my master?” Qin Tian was stunned but laughed in his heart, “Kneel to a dead man to have him as my master? What can a dead man offer me?”

“The benefits are numerous. As long as you take me as your master, the

supreme books and the countless spirit Dan that I've acquired shall all be yours."

Before Qin Tian could answer, a voice system sounds, "Accept Cang Tianji's request to become his disciple. +1000 experience, +100 Qigong, +10 survival."

"Isn't the reward a bit too generous? It's only to accept him as my master... must it really be so lavish? Really... I can't say no to his request."

Eyeballing the rewards that can be received from the quest, Qin Tian immediately kneeled, "Master, please accept your disciple's kowtow."

"Excellent...excellent...excellent..."

Cang Tianji's face is devoid of any expression; as expected from a dead man. However, from the words that came out of his mouth, it isn't hard to know that he is very excited...

"Successfully becoming a disciple. +1000 experience, +100 Qigong, +10 survival"

"This quest really is too simple, and the reward is also generous. Really cool!"

"You are my 1089th disciple. In the future, the revitalization of Tianji sect will fall onto your shoulders..."

"I'll help you revitalize your whatever Tianji sect in the future... so can we now talk about the benefits I'll be getting?"

Qin Tian chuckled as he looked at Chang Tianji and muttered, "What Tianji sect? I'm sure there are lots of treasures."

"Being greedy is good...being greedy is good...You are greedy and have a heart of one who's not willing to be inferior to others. Your mindset suits my intention. Tianji sect's treasures are numerous, but only till you take the position of sovereign shall all the treasures be yours."

"Do you take me as a fool? Although I may not be sure of how powerful your Tianji sect is, the fact that you have 1088 other disciples is enough to irk me, and you still want me to take the position of sovereign?"

"As long as you practice the 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture' and breakthrough to the Universe Realm, members from the Tianji sect will no longer be your opponent anymore. Only then do you take out your sovereign emblem; I

believe no one will not be convinced by then.”

“When you sit on the position of sovereign, I also hope that you would be able to help me with a few things.”

“Tell me.”

Qin Tian became unexpectedly excited. A quest pops up in his mind, and the rank of the quest make him dumbfound.

He played online games for seven years and had done numerous quest of different ratings. But never did he come across a SSS..... super quest!

Note: Quests above S-Rank is the extreme.

In general, the highest quest level is SSS and one might only come across it once in a thousand years. The chance of finding a SSS level quest in an online game is close to 0%.

Yet he was actually able to come across a SSS.....super quest. This type of quest is one he has never seen before, and one could imagine how rich the rewards would be.

Qin Tian did not dare to think about it anymore as he was afraid that his heart could not take the excitement.

In his mind, he immediately chose ‘Accept’.

At that moment, one could faintly hear the great hatred in Cang Tianji’s tone, “Kill Long Xiaotian and wipe out the Thousand Demons sect!”

“Long Xiaotian was a traitor to the Tianji sect. He colluded with the Thousand Demons sect to rob my ‘Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture’. As long as you complete both terms, everything in Tianji sect shall belong to you. Also, if you still have some conscience left, use the Supreme Godly ability to resurrect me and I’ll tell you a very big secret.”

There is a lot of information to remember and Qin Tian is confused after hearing it. How could such a quest be so complex? This seems like a plot for revenge.

For the ‘Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture’, Long Xiaotian colluded with the Thousand Demons sect to set a trap for Cang Tianji. Who would have thought

that he was able to escape and meet Qin Tian, and entrust everything to him.

SSS..... super quest is to avenge Cang Tianji and annihilate the Thousand Demons Sect.

Even if Qin Tian wants to help him get his revenge, he does not have the ability to do so. Even the previous sovereign (the ‘dead’ man) was unable to win against them. With his ranked-three Warrior cultivation, how long would he need before reaching the Universe Realm?

Some people spend their entire life stuck in the Warrior Realm and could not break through any further. In the Tianyuan continent, people that are able to breakthrough to the Universe Realm are few, and they cultivate for hundreds of years and up to thousands to reach that rank. Qin Tian is sure about his current situation and to cultivate till the Universe Realm, he isn’t sure if he could live that long.

However, Qin Tian couldn’t care much about it.

He would never do something that is not beneficial to him; and right in front of him is some immediate benefits... so why not?

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# Chapter 6

## Chapter 6: Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture

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November 28, 2016 by Damshooter

Quest accepted.

Qin Tian doesn't care whether it can be completed or not; especially when the quest has no time limit and punishment for failure.

At this point, Qin Tian is only thinking of how to cheat Cang Tianji for some benefits; at least allow him to take the box as the box should contain something good.

Cang Tianji spoke with a weak voice, "This box contains the 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture'. Master managed to skillfully obtain it but was unable to comprehend it due to being found out by the traitor, Long Xiaotian....."

"Master, please tell me the important stuff only. I see that you do not have much time left so leave me with some useable stuff and I will cultivate diligently. In the future, I will definitely avenge you."

"Whatever secret techniques or Spirit Dan, the more the better."

Cang Tianji's coughs begin to sound muffled. Qin Tian could only put his ear near Cang Tianji's mouth to listen closely so as not to misinterpret any words.

"You must cultivate this 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture' diligently. It was a legacy left behind by an ancient martial cultivator. It is a very powerful technique, and the day you successfully practice this technique shall be the day when none will rival you.

(TL Original: "You must cultivate this 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture' diligently. It was a legacy left behind by an ancient martial cultivator. It is a powerful technique, and if you were to successful in practicing this technique, no

one in six ways\* will be your opponent.”

\*six ways :up, down, left, right, front, and back)

“As master sees that you look very weak, I’ll grant you a ‘Dragon Tiger Dan’. This Dan efficacy is really fierce; if you haven’t breakthrough to Spirit Formation realm, do not take it. The slightest mistake can burden your body and destroy your Dantian.”

“Is there any other things you would like to tell me? Say it quickly! There is not enough time already.”

Listening to Cang Tianji’s voice that is getting softer and softer, Qin Tian became very anxious and wished to give Cang Tianji a few electric shocks to restore his body functions. However, he has forgotten that Cang Tianji is already long dead. The Cang Tianji in front is neither conscious nor alive but is the last fading trace of strength drawn out from his body.

“You can take the ring on my finger. This token of mine is a spatial ring. In it contains my lifelong study as well as everything of Tianji sect.....”

Having said till there, Cang Tianji’s mouth closed and his eyes became lifeless. It seems that he has really died, thoroughly dead.

Not wasting any time, Qin Tian took off Cang Tianji’s ring and felt indescribably happy.

This ring is not made of gold nor jade, but seems to be of rotten wood. Qin Tian, without thinking, wears the ring and gently stroke it a few times. As Qin Tian was thinking of how to open it, a space suddenly surfaced and enlarged in his mind.

Qin Tian is shocked by the accumulated stuff that has already formed a small hill.

Books of technique and cultivation, top grade weapons, bottles of spirit Dan. Qin Tian’s couldn’t control his saliva from flowing down his mouth.

Just when Qin Tian was about to take out a weapon from the space to play with, the voice system prompted in his mind: “Quest is not complete. Reward cannot be taken.”



“F\*\*\*. How is this the quest’s reward?” Qin Tian angrily cursed out loudly.

To fall instantly from heaven to the eighteenth layer of hell really is an uncomfortable feeling.

All the magic weapons, high grade spirit stones, countless of spirit Dan and odd treasures are placed right before him but he could only see and not touch. The most terrible thing is that these treasures are his.

Qin Tian feels that he is currently experiencing the world’s saddest event.

Other than the bunch of treasures, there is still the black item; a Dan that looks like chicken excrement. Inside Qin Tian’s thoughts, the information of the Dan shows.

Dragon Tiger Dan

Grade : Seventh grade (Dan’s grade range from 1 to 9)

Effect : cleanses marrow; increase physique; dredge tendons

Use method : Oral

Qigong : 1000

Life : 3000

Survival : 500

The irony...

“\*\*\*\*, there are so many things to give me but Can Tianji only gave me a small Dan. Really too stingy.”

Qin Tian looked with contempt at Cang Tianji who is lying motionlessly on the ground. Qin Tian then excitedly open the box. The brocade cloth that is in the box are printed with small words. With the help of the moonlight, Qin Tian is able to determine the first sentence. “A hundred thousand dragons released a majestic atmosphere and to defeat anyone from all corners of the world; will be like swallowing moon picking sun ..... ”

(TL Original: “A hundred thousand dragons released a majestic atmosphere and to defeat anyone from six ways and eight directions\*, will be like swallowing the moon and picking the Sun .....”

\*eight directions: east, south, west, north, southeast, northeast, northwest, and southwest)

Ding.

“Congratulation to the player ‘Qin Tian’ for obtaining《Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture》. Technique grade: God level”

“God Level?” Qin Tian is stunned, surprise by the voice system.

Technique rating in Tianyuan continent is divided into the following grades: Gold, Jade, Immortal, and God level techniques.

According to Qin Tian’s memory, the Gold level technique has never made its appearance in the entire Tianyuan continent; what’s more to find God level technique...

“Am I dreaming?”

Qin Tian quickly recovers back to reality. He scanned his surroundings before hiding the brocade cloth underneath his clothes.

Qin Tian looked at Cang Tianji’s stiff body that is on the ground and sighed, saying: “I still have a filial heart so I’ll build you a tomb because of our master and apprentice relation.”

After completing his filial task, the day is already bright.

Qin Tian could care less for the fact that he was already in such a dangerous place. If he continued to stay here, who would know whether he would encounter any pursuers or not?

If he were to really encounter Long Xiaotian, or the Thousand Demons sect, having ten lives would not be enough to kill them.

Along the way, Qin Tian was nervous to point that his mind went blank. In his embrace is the supreme treasure. If news of it leaked out, it would cause a turmoil throughout the entire Tianyuan continent and even some of the old demons would be shocked out of their hidings.

Everything that had happened at the river side cannot be leaked. It would be best if he could forget everything else it would be tragic if one day it was leaked due to him sleep talking.

As Qin Tian is trying to figure how to keep the whole incident a secret, he unwittingly returned to the slaughterhouse.

After waking up Meng Lei, they quickly rush back to Furong Restaurant.

It is morning and Qin Tian is currently still suffering from the aftermath of excitement. He is not focused in his work; like a lost soul, resulting in his actions to be lifeless. Zhang Dafu seizes this opportunity to severely scold Qin Tian.

Qin Tian seems not to have listened.

Finally, Zhang Dafu walks away grumpily.

“Yong master, what’s the matter with you?”

After Zhang Dafu left, Meng Lei immediately steps forward and ask with concern.

Yesterday, Qin Tian had given Meng Lei no small surprise. Other than breaking through to the second-ranked Warrior, just being able to kill poultry all night long had made him scratch his head in wonder about this weird situation. His heart is worried that Qin Tian might have become a fool.

Qin Tian eyes return to reality and look at Meng Lei, saying: “Nothing, nothing.”

Qin Tian in the past was of an orphan and in that lifetime, he had never experienced any big spectacle. However, after having this body, he experienced a life full of tragedy; fifteen years living in destitute.

Touching the God level technique that is in his bosom, this kind of joy cannot be compared to the previous world when he won 5 million from gambling. It’s exactly just like in a dream.

Qin Tian used the whole morning to recover from the aftermath. Whenever he thought of the ‘Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture’, it would make his heart jump with joy but his expression on the surface still remains unchanged.

Qin Tian is still a small retainer in Furong restaurant, an inferior.

However, after meeting Cang Tianji, his ambition began to take root and germinate.....

In the night of the next two weeks, Qin Tian visited the slaughterhouse to kill poultry to level up. At dawn, he would find a piece of wasteland to practice the 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture'. A day's sleep would not exceed two hours. He had never tried so hard in his previous life before, except for farming EXP to level up in games.

In the two weeks, Qinghe city has undergone a major event.

There are many people of Tianji sect who would go through Qinghe city and stay for a few days each time. This scared many families in Qinghe city, be it big or small.

Who would have thought the item they were trying to find is with a small retainer in Furong restaurants at the west side of the city?

Qin Tian also managed to gather some intel from the dinner guests' gossip in the restaurant about Tianji sect's matter.

Thinking about the SSS.....super quest gave his heart a little relieve.

As a cultivator, wanting to obtain the position of a sovereign of a sect is really an unimaginable feat, and to also wipe out the Thousand Demons sect that had already exist for ten thousands of years makes the quest even more daunting.

For the time being, Qin Tian would not really consider the quest to be an issue as currently, he is only thinking of returning to Qin clan within three years. This is to let those who ridiculed, tormented, and slandered him to see that even without Qin clan, he can still rise to severely trample Qin clan under his foot.

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# Chapter 7

## Chapter 7: The Three Wishes

4

November 30, 2016 by Damshooter

Two months went past in a blink of an eye.

It is already autumn and the weather is a little cooler. Qin Tian, relying on the killing of poultry at the slaughterhouse, has risen two levels; he is now a fifth-ranked Warrior. The speed of his progress will put those so-called geniuses to shame.

For him, there is no bottleneck when breaking through.

At noon, the restaurant is busy as usual and Qin Tian can be seen rushing around serving the diners.

Zhang Dafu treated Qin Tian very harshly, giving the work meant for five people to Qin Tian, and will only stop when he fully exhaust him.

Qin Tian never muttered a single word of complain, which made Zhang Dafu very unhappy as he was looking forward to beating Qin Tian up and kicking him out of the restaurant. With a reason to kick the thorn out of his restaurant, he wouldn't have to worry about getting any scolding from the great elders.

When inside the private room, Qin Tian would hunch his back and bow his head as he receive the fierce humiliation served to him by Qin Kun; the bully still hasn't turned a new leaf.

Qin Tian became accustomed to his everyday lifestyle. The grievances he held within him did not make him feel depressed. On the contrary, it made him look forward to the upcoming Qin clan's autumn hunting contest.

Qin clan holds the autumn hunting contest once every year. This is the most important event in Qin clan, and also a great opportunity for the young

generation of Qin clan to showcase their skills.

The top three that manage to hunt the most number of demon beasts shall not only have free access to the library for three days, but also gain the patriarch's recognition and some mysterious gifts.

Only members who belong to the Qin clan, regardless whether they are from the outer sect or the inner sect, and are twenty years of age and below with strength of a fifth-ranked Warrior or more, are eligible to participate.

Even though Qin Tian was transferred to handling the Qin business, he is still eligible to participate.

He was eagerly waiting for the day to come — First, to learn about Kunlun Mountains; and second, to surprise the Qin clan; and third, to trample over Qin Kun.

But with his current strength, he is still no match to Qin Kun who is already a seventh-ranked Warrior with a Qigong at the sixth Dan.

“Must endure...must endure...”

There is still ten days before the start of the autumn hunting contest.

Just when Qin Tian was about to leave the room, Qin Kun stopped him and said, “Waste, don't you dare leave this room yet. I have someone I would like to introduce you to today. Someone you once had a close relation with.”

Qin Tian stopped and stood, thinking, “A person I once had a close relation with? In Qin clan, the only one that has a close relation with me is my paternal aunt who never comes home. Is she coming back today?”

“That can't be. My aunt should still be in the Jingxin sect.”

About the information pertaining to his aunt, Qin Tian learnt about it from his former body's memory. The success of Qin clan was partly due to Qin Shuang.

She was only thirteen years old when she joined Jingxin sect because an elderly fancied her. In Jingxin sect, her cultivation has reached the Spirit Refining realm in just a decade, thus known as a genius groomed by Jingxin sect.

Jingxin sect is considered a unique sect within the cultivation world. The members of the sect are all females and is the only sect that only welcomes

females.

The rankings of Qin clan and Jingxin sect in the Qinghe city are well-known mainly due to their positive relationship between each other.

Qin Tian stood at a side while thinking quietly. Qin Kun returned to his table and talked to several of his friends about trivia. From time to time, Qin Kun would give a cold stare at Qin Tian, as if he was afraid that Qin Tian might run away.

After some time, the door opened and a fairy-like woman entered.

A woman wearing white, very delicate and pretty, but has a cold and arrogant expression that'll make men flee a thousand miles.

The woman that barged into the room cared not for the people inside.

Seeing the woman entered the room, Qin Kun did not get angry, but stood up immediately to greet her with a smile and said, "Sister Ruqian, you are finally here."

The woman is Xiao Ruqian, Xiao Rufeng's sister. Qin Tian glance a little at her and his heart felt somewhat bitter.

Five years ago during the glory days of Qin Tian, who used to be a genius groomed by the Qin clan, had reached sixth-ranked Warrior. His fame at that time is now like the current genius in Qinghe city, Xiao Rufeng.

During his glorious days, the Xiao family tried to attach Xiao Ruqian with him and they almost signed the marriage certificate.

On the night before the engagement, Qin Tian suddenly suffered a serious illness. After recovering from it, he found out that the Qigong within his body kept flowing out due to his damaged Dantian.

Thus, Qin Tian's status in Qin clan plummeted. The Qin clan's servants looked down on him and his engagement with the Xiao family was never mentioned again.

If his Dantian did not break, then perhaps Xiao Ruqian could have become his wife.

But now, Xiao Ruqian is Qin Kun's fiancée. Their wedding date was recently



confirmed and will mostly likely be held after the autumn hunting contest.

Qin Tian had not much affection towards Xiao Ruqian. She is pretty, but her temperament is far opposite.

Xiao Ruqian smiled indifferently. She bowed slightly and said, "Brother Qin Kun, sorry to have kept you waiting."

They sounded very contrived. Qin Tian could not help but feel nausea listening to them.

Xiao Ruqian only discovered that Qin Tian is within the room after exchanging greetings with Qin Kun. She stared coldly at Qin Tian and said, "Isn't this Qin clan's 'big genius'?"

The tone sounded with a strong sarcasm.

Qin Tian strenuously smiled, not replying to Xiao Ruqian's sarcasm. Even though he was not the previous Qin Tian, listening to Xiao Ruqian's audible sarcastic voice made him very upset.

Qin Kun walk to Xiao Ruqian's side and laughed, "Now he is Qin clan's largest waste."

Xiao Ruqian purses up her lips and clung gently onto Qin Kun arm, and giggled, "Brother Qin Kun, if he was not a waste, I would've married him. Fortunately, he is one... hahaha..."

'Marry him will I not! It was originally because my father...' Hearing this, Qin Kun's face slightly changed and he immediately covered her mouth with his palm.

Seeing the scene in front of him, Qin Tian felt something fishy. In his mind, he couldn't help but feel that the serious illness he suffered from five years ago was artificial, and the Qin clan great elders are certainly involved in this.

"Ladies and gentlemen, duty calls for me downstairs. Please enjoy your stay."

Qin Tian bowed respectfully and was about to leave.

"Pa."

Qin Kun slapped Qin Tian on his cheek and chide," Did I say you can go?"

“That was incredible, Brother Qin Kun.” Xiao Ruqian watched Qin Kun with infatuation as she clapped her hands happily.

She reacted as if scripted. Then once again, Qin Kun slapped him in the same cheek again.

His cheek burned with pain while his heart burned with fury.

There was a palm print on the left side of Qin Tian’s face. He could have dodged the two slaps easily, but he did not. For now, he’ll quietly receive them... for now...

He knew that if he were to expose his strength now, Qin Kun would realize his secret eventually. With no one to rely on to face Qin Kun as the Qin clan would never help him, the only way is to show his ability is during the autumn hunting contest to give a shock to Qin clan. By doing that, no one in the Qin clan should be able to treat him unfairly.

This was not the first time Qin Tian received this pain and humiliation. Grinding his teeth, Qin Tian bowed down his head as blood flowed from his mouth...

“What a waste. Hit him twice and he didn’t react. How could my Father let me marry such a coward?”

Xiao Ruqian ridiculed as she nestled herself proudly on Qin Kun’s lap.

“Peng. Peng. Peng....”

Hearing the hasty footsteps, Qin Tian knew it was Meng Lei. Not caring so much of the humiliation he received, he quickly left the room, closing the door behind him smoothly.

In the eyes of Qin Kun, Qin Tian is an inferior. Why waste his breath on an inferior when there is a pretty lady in front of him? Qin Kun did not stop Qin Tian when he left as his eyes now lay on Xiao Ruqian’s body.

“Young Master, do not stop me...”

“Even if I were to die, I’ll still want to beat him up.”

“Young Master...”

.....

Meng Lei’s heart only has three wishes:  
First, to give Zhang Dafu a good beating.  
Second, to kill Qin Kun.  
Third, to eat a full meal.

.....

Very Foolish...

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# Chapter 8

## Chapter 8: The Beginning of Vengeance

5

December 2, 2016 by Axlibert

Once people have ambition, they would become very scary to the extent of affecting their behavior and style of performance.

Qin Tian does have ambition and it is a big one.

Humiliated. Taunted. Ridiculed. Qin Tian has engraved the cycle of misdeeds he had experienced in his heart. Once opportunity knocks at his door, he would seize it and reimburse those who owe him at one go. He will attack until they never recover from it. Qin Tian believes that that day will come soon.

Qin clan's martial arts field.

Since early morning, this place has already been packed with people. Just by counting the total population of Qin clan's outer disciple and inner disciple, they have numbered to around a thousand and they are waiting expectantly.

Today is a very big day for both Qin clan and Qinghe city and except for Qin clan's members that are guarding, the other clans are secretly watching.

In the near future, Qin clan's youngster may become the clan's main pillar so several large clans will wish to miss this opportunity to understand their opponent.

Qinghe city has four big clans, they have poor relationship with each other so infighting is a normal occurrence and it is not a one to two years thing as every big clans wish to step on the other three big clans. Kunlun Mountains is currently under the jurisdiction of Qin clan and it is a source of envy from many other clans as everyone wish to like a share of it.....

In the huge martial arts field where all the Qin clan's younger generation gathers, it is bubbling with noises as they argued about who will be the

champion of the autumn hunting contest.

At this time, two figures enter the martial arts field.

One is thin and the other is fat, a weird duo. They casually walk to the front row as if they do not have any relation with the surrounding people.

On seeing the surrounding gaze that is filled with surprise, Qin Tian's mouth curled up, revealing a cold smile.

Qin Tian's cold smile contains confidence, arrogance and his unyielding nature that contempts the world. It's as if at this moment he was the monarch of the world who controlled the life and death of all living creatures.

Qin Tian's cold smile also give rise to the surrounding's countless of contempt and mockery.

"What is Qin clan's big waste doing here?"

"Isn't he expelled by the clan's grand elder?"

"What qualification does a Furong Restaurant's little retainer, an inferior person, has to enter the Qin clan's martial arts field?"

"Get out, this isn't a place for a waste."

.....

Qin Tian calmly looks at the surrounding and his smile becomes broader, filling with disdain.

Meng Lei, who is following behind Qin Tian, is like a personal guard of a king. With his majestically big body, every single step will heavily lands on the ground, it's just like the gallops of wild elephants, very domineering.....

After waking up in the morning, Qin Tian did not do his daily chores but allow Meng Lei to do the cleaning because today is their big day.

Though Meng Lei is simple-minded, he knows that today is Qin clan's autumn hunting contest and it is also the day when Qin Tian will shock all of Qin clan's members.

Regardless of how Zhang Dafu cursed them, they still directly come to Qin clan's martial arts field.

Meng Lei has given Qin Tian one hundred percent of his trust, even more so after Qin Tian has recovered from his illness.

Meng Lei also fully supports whatever Qin Tian will do without questioning.

Hence he believes that today will definitely be a good day.

Qin Tian walks towards the location for registration and faintly says: “I want to sign up for the autumn hunting contest”

The registration deacon is Qin clan’s honorary elder, Qin Xiangnan. He does not hold any real power as his job is just to deal with some of Qin clan’s trivia matters. Regarding Qin Tian’s condition, Qin Xiangnan knows a bit. Out of concern, he gently asked Qin Tian: “You are a first ranked Warrior so don’t join in the fun just to become joke. Go back.”

Before Qin Tian could answer, a commotion happen in the crowd. Qin Kun, Qin clan’s small bully, scorns at Qin Tian as he is walking towards the registration deacon. Following behind him are some of his loyal followers and their strength are at least at the fifth ranked Warrior.

“Yo. Furong restaurant’s little retainer also wants to apply for autumn hunting contest ah.”

“Ha ha .....

Qin Kun walks up to Qin Tian and circle around him once before bursting out into laughter, “Someone like you also wants to participate in autumn hunting contest. Are you courting death or is it to court death?”

His words cause the crowd to laugh sarcastically.

Everyone knows Qin Tian’s Dantian was damaged, and he is unable to gather Qigong. No need think about breaking through to the fifth ranked Warrior, to solely rely on his thin and weak body to enter Kunlun Mountains is already courting death.

Qin Kun words did not agitate Qin Tian, but it angered Meng Lei.

Meng Lei immediately ignore the martial arts field rules that forbid personal fights and strike out his fist.....

Qin Tian wants to stop it but is too late.

When Qin Kun sees the incoming fist, his two eyes narrow and he shouts angrily: “Courting death.”

Instantly, a palm strike towards Meng Lei’s abdomen with speed that is much faster than Meng Lei.

“Boom .....

Meng Lei’s 200 jin (100 kg) body is directly knocked flying by Qin Kun palm and he fly for a few feet before heavily landing onto the ground.

Though Meng Lei shows a painful expression, he doesn’t give up and stands up. His Qigong skyrocketed and both of his fists turn into phantom which bulldoze towards Qin Kun.....

“Overconfident!”

Qin Kun sneers contemptuously. His body release a burst of fierce force and the dusts that are below his feet rise and are flying rampantly. Qin Kun’s force is too overbearing that it cause those people that are near him to retreat.

Qin Tian anxiously cried out in his heart “Not good.”

Meng Lei is only a third ranked Warrior, it is impossible for him to be Qin Kun opponent as Qin Kun’s strength is already at the peak of seven ranked Warrior. From the looks of the Qigong released by Qin Kun, he is going for the kill.

The first person to initiate an attack in the martial arts field is the one who has broken the rule, even if dead, he wouldn’t gain himself the rights to argue.

Immediately, Qin Tian’s Qigong exploded and he give out a majestic air similar to a dragon force. With a single leg, he stride out and in a blink of an eye Qin Tian is holding onto Meng Lei’s body.

“Fatty, calm down.”

“Young master, I cannot stand it.”

“I’m here”

On seeing Qin Tian holding back Meng Lei, Qin Kun become extremely angry. With a hideous expression, Qin Kun without delay directly attack Qin Tian’s back.

At this time, Qin Tian’s back is facing Qin Kun. Upon feeling the approaching

breeze from behind, Qin Tian laugh evilly in his mind, “I know you will do this.”

It wouldn't be a problem to kill the person who first initiate the attack, even the patriarch cannot blame him.

Circulating 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture' technique, a sound like the galloping of ten thousand elephants can be heard inside his body, his limbs are filled with a powerful force. Qin Tian slowly turns round. Like a killing God staring head on, Qin Tian's face expose a grim smile.....

Qin Kun feels nervous from Qin Tian's eye expression as it make shudder. However this cause the anger in his heart to explode out.

“Hungry tiger out of the cage”

The roar of a hungry tiger emerge out of Qin Kun's body.

The crowd was shocked and upon seeing Qin Tian remain motionless, they start to mock him, “a waste is just a waste, he is scared till he does not dare to move.”

“This time he is dead.”

A mortal's eye cannot be relied on when in the realm of speed. Everyone though that Qin Tian is too scared to move but in fact he has already make his move. It's just that his actions are just too fast for everyone to follow.

After practicing the 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture' for more than two months and achieving the 1<sup>st</sup> layer of it, Qin Tian's reaction speed has become three times faster than ordinary people and his movement speed has also increased.

The 1<sup>st</sup> layer of the 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture' is already this scary, what will happen after completing all the layers?

“Boom!”

The dusts on the ground wreak havoc, blurring the scene. The crowd is unable to see clearly but they all think that Qin Tian is certainly dead.

How can a first ranked Warrior be a seventh ranked Warrior's opponent?

Impossible.



Qin Tian immediately retrieves his released force. At this moment, all the dusts that surround the fight instantly disperse, leaving Qin Kun and Qin Tian. Qin Kun's mouth is currently spilling out fresh blood and his two eyes are wide open as he inconceivably look at Qin Tian. Qin Kun has received a serious wound as there is a deep concave at his abdomen.

“Plop!”

Both of Qin Kun's legs weaken and he collapse into a kneeling position in front of Qin Tian. Both of his eyes are lifeless.....

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# Chapter 9

## Chapter 9: The Golden Glittering Boss

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December 6, 2016 by Damshooter

The martial arts field was in an uproar.

Everyone could not believe their eyes; Qin clan's genius, a child from heaven, the rising star Qin Kun was beaten by Qin Tian, a first-ranked Warrior with a damaged Dantian?

Moreover, defeated by only one move; defeated within seconds!

Was he really a waste expelled from Qin clan? Qinghe city's laughing stock?

Was this person the same small retainer of Furong restaurant who was ridiculed by people?

Everyone was confused. The incident in front of them could not be processed in their head. The huge martial arts field suddenly became oppressive and surprisingly quiet.

A hundred pairs of eyes stared at Qin Tian. His eyes looked sharp and extremely arrogant.

His one move showed that the past genius Qin Tian is back!

To have defeated Qin Kun in one move, even a warrior who reached rank-nine might not even be able to do so, so how did Qin Tian do it? Is his cultivation really a rank one warrior, or one who has reached the rank of terror?

For a long while, the martial arts field was filled with effervescence.

The previous genius is back and defeated the one that fiercely ridiculed him for five years, Qin Kun, with a single move that brutally trampled the bully under his foot. Those people whom laughed and ridiculed Qin Tian and his companion saw

the cold expression on Qin Tian's face. Their heart inexplicably showed a trace of fear.

"Young Master, did we show off too much?"

Meng Lei swept the dust off himself and grinned. Looking at Qin Kun motionless on the ground made his heart incredibly appeased.

"Too much?"

Qin Tian laughed, "This is just a simple display to let all those who have offended me in the past shall know that I am back."

"Good phrase, 'I am back!' "

A roar full of anger and hostility sounded within the martial arts field. Before it reached the ground, an enormous hand suddenly appeared to grab Qin Tian.

Qin Tian became startled and frowned. With his two feet, Qin Tian ran like a wild horse in order to retreat.

"Let's see where you can hide now!"

It was another chilling sound, and the enormous hand increased its speed, sealing every route Qin Tian could escape to.

With no place to hide and no way to avoid the enormous hand, it was as if despair had descended upon him.

The incoming enormous hand was formed using condensed Qigong. Only people with a high cultivation level could have done this and within Qin clan, only three possess the ability to do so. Qin Tian naturally concluded it was Qin Xiangtian; from the three who possess the ability, only Qin Xiangtian would use it on him.

Thinking about that, his heart erupted with extreme hatred. His whole body stopped moving; he was not going to run.

From within his body, Qin Tian once again activated his 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture' technique, raising his Qigong up in an instant and aiming the sword formed Qigong at the enormous hand.

The enormous hand condensed from Qigong seemed like some cloud floating

about, but it was actually harder than steel. To be locked-on by it, it would follow the target till it's destroyed. For Qin Xiangtian to be so aggressive and use his full power...

Qin Tian clearly understood the strength of the enormous hand. If one cannot escape, then one can only destroy it.

At this moment, everyone thought that Qin Tian was a bit too presumptuous. It was impossible for Qin Tian to be of equal match with an enormous invisible hand condensed by a Spirit Gathering realm, what's more to destroy the hand?

In this desperate situation, how could he retreat? How would he even be able to retreat when there is no escape route anymore?

Facing the enormous hand head on, the strong winds generated by the hand scraped his face; like a knife cutting through the flesh on his face. Biting his teeth, Qin Tian accumulated his Qigong...

At this moment, Qin Tian used the Qigong accumulated for two months in this strike. The system continued to prompt him " 10 Qigong consumed, 10 Qigong consumed....."

When his Qigong value almost dropped to the last amount, Qin Tian leaped to a suitable height and swung a violent palm chop down.

That one strike contained several ten thousands of Qigong value, it's power was shocking.

Utilizing the 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture' technique requires the use of all his Qigong value to unleash the Heavenly Dragon's real force.

In that instant, the two Qigong collided with each other, causing intense friction and sparks. The sparks which covered the sky could turn people blind if they looked at it.

Qin Xiangtian could not believe what he just witnessed. Qin Tian was actually capable of releasing such a vigorous Qigong. Although he was shocked, Qin Xiangtian managed to constantly increase the transmission of his Qigong into the enormous hand.

"Shatter!"

In the sky, Qin Tian's anger could be heard, and both strikes continued to pressure each other. At that moment, several severe tremors were produced in the air, and they were like endless thunder from the nine heavens. (TL: 九天之上 means nine heavens right?)

‘Rumbling.....’

The rumbling sound could be heard throughout the martial arts field; as if a giant was moving the ground. The buildings around the martial arts field shook, and some disciples with low cultivation level felt a sense of dizziness. The people in the martial arts field also staggered due to the unsteady balance.

The invisible enormous hand was dissipating, and the earth made a cracking sound.

Both of Qin Tian's hands were on the ground supporting himself and his face was slightly pale. A giant pit was created and Qin Tian was at the center, thirty feet below the top.

Qin Tian was able to overcome the enormous hand condensed out of Qigong by a Spirit Gathering realm!

Stunned! Other than the word stunned, there isn't any other which could describe the feelings of the people present at the martial arts field.

Compared to when Qin Tian easily defeated Qin Kun, this fight's victory against the hand was more satisfactory. The confrontation just now felt like a war which only happens once in a century, and it largely impacted the hearts of the audiences.

Qin Tian stood up and looked towards the crowd. From where his gaze was at, the crowd there scattered, only to see Qin Xiangtian's hideous face with two eyes staring directly at Qin Tian which wanted him dead. Qin Xiangtian trembled with anger.

At the peak of the Spirit Gathering realm with Qigong reaching unfathomable degree, it was unexpected that his technique could be broken by Qi Tian. That was simply a shame; an utter insult.

Qin Xiangtian's face got more and more ugly. His two hands formed a fist, and his bones produced a crackling sound. He staggered towards Qin Tian, one step

at a time while exuding a strong murderous intent.

He moved in for the kill.

Qin Tian eyes stared at Qin Xiangtian who was attempting to kill him. Qin Tian's expression, however, showed a look of ecstasy and his mind could not help but get excited.

"Did the shock make him stupid?"

"He still has the guts to laugh? Doesn't he know that the elder is about to kill him?"

"Young Master, Young Master....."

In the eyes of Qin Tian, Qin Xiangtian is no longer a person but a BOSS. A glittering Boss!

A halo was formed below Qin Xiangtian's feet and his whole body was shining with glittering golden light, exactly the same as the BOSS in games!

Qin Tian did not expect people to actually be able to become a BOSS except for monsters.

Didn't this mean that apart from killing monsters to level up, killing humans will also allow him to level up?

The enlightenment caused Qin Tian to laugh inexplicably. To say he was not worried would be false. How could a sixth-ranked Warrior possibly defeat Qin Xiangtian?

However, during the fight when he was releasing thousands of Qigong value, he noticed that there was someone with him similar powers to Qin Xiangtian... maybe even greater. His body radiated a more aggressive atmosphere compared to Qin Xiangtian and the only one stronger than Qin Xiangtian would be the Qin clan's patriarch, Qin Zhantian.

Although Qin Tian only had hundreds of Qigong value left and it was not enough to use the Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture anymore, he stood there motionlessly without fear. He was gambling...

Gambling that Qin Zhantian will interfere with this fight.

He was able to defeat Qin Kun in one move, take on Qin Xiangtian's shadowless art's enormous hand. In other words, he is a genius.

A rare genius within Qin clan that cannot be found in a hundred years.

Meeting such a gifted person with unlimited potential, how can Qin Zhangtian let Qin Xiangtian do as he please to such a person?

Definitely impossible.

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# Chapter 10

## Chapter 10: Refusal

3

December 8, 2016 by Axlibert

There is only one miserable thing that can happen when playing games.

To meet a BOSS with no HP, MP and SP.

(TLN: HP is Health/Hit Points which usually red in color, MP is Magic/Mana Points usually blue in color, SP is Strength/Stamina points)

Nothing can beat this.

In this currently situation, Qin Tian's mood can be describe as miserable. To suddenly come across a BOSS and it is also a humanoid one too.

Unacceptable.

Confronted by Qin Xiangtian whose whole body is already glittering with golden light, Qin Tian once again shamelessly drool. To him, it is as if he was seduced by a beautiful girl and she was tempting him to strip her cloths, a layer at a time.

It is very difficult to resist this feeling of ecstasy.

Qin Tian currently has insufficient Qigong to execute the 'Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture'. Even if he was able to execute it, Qin Tian in the beginning wasn't Qin Xiangtian's opponent. Although Qin Tian is able to live through the first exchange, his blood and Qi are already in disarray and his life value has been halved.

Everyone is puzzled by the unexpected laughter of a person at death's door.

Is it possible that the previous attack by Qin Xiangtian has shocked Qin Tian silly?



Qin Xiangtian isn't bothered by Qin Tian's sudden weird reaction as he just continue to increase his pace towards the fallen Qin Kun. Upon seeing the lifeless body of his son, the already angered heart erupts into fiery rage as he wishes to immediately flatten Qin Tian into meat paste with his palm.

When Qin Tian sees Qin Xiangtian moving straight towards him, he sigh in his heart without fear, "The BOSS really does take the initiative to attack people."

"Just you wait, I will definitely destroy you."

"The experiences received by killing a BOSS must be a lot ....."

"Perhaps it will come with the 8 \* 8 big bonus oh ....."

Has Qin Tian become silly?

Except for Meng Lei, everyone in the martial arts field believes that is so.

If Qin Tian did not dodge this attack, he would definitely die under Qin Xiangtian's palm.

"Young master....." Meng Lei anxiously called out as he charged towards Qin Tian's side. However, how can he be compared to a peak Spirit Gathering Realm in terms of speed?

But then again, how can a peak Spirit Gathering Realm be compared to a Spirit Refining Realm.

A shadow flashes from within the crowd, leaving behind a series of mirage.

"Enough!"

The voice resounded before a figure appears.

He is wearing a long black gown and has two straight sword like eyebrows. His body emits a faint stream of light. After that figure lands arrogantly in front of Qin Tian with both his hands clasped behind his back, he faces Qin Xiangtian and release a layer of Qi which mixes with Qin Xiangtian's Qigong to instantly neutralise it.

That figure is Qin Clan's Patriarch, Qin Zhantian.

"Spirit Refining Realm is really powerful, I must work harder in order to overcome this huge gap difference."

Qin Zhantian's performance has given Qin Tian a deep and unfathomable impression. For him to be able to neutralize Qin Xiangtian's ferocious Qigong just by releasing a layer of Qi from his body is not something an average person can do.

Qin Clan's number one expert is really not ordinary.

Qin Xiangtian is secretly shocked when he sees Qin Zhantian's body: "To actually make a breakthrough to Spirit Refining Realm!"

Currently, Qin Zhantian's body is emitting streams of light in all direction. This is an obvious sign after breaking through to the Spirit Refining Realm. Qin Zhantian is Qin Clan's genius that only appears once in a century. Who will have thought that he is able to make a breakthrough to the Spirit Refining Realm at the age of forty? Really a true genius.

"Greetings to Patriarch."

Hundreds of disciple in the martial arts field bow and simultaneously greet . In their hearts, the Patriarch is just like an eminent God, unapproachable. With just a casual move, he is able to neutralize a peak Spirit Gathering Realm's Qigong. What a monstrous ability.

"No need for the ceremony." Qin Zhantian chuckle and answer in an amiable manner.

After he caught a glimpse at Qin Kun who is lying on the ground. Qin Zhantian walks over to prop Qin Kun's body up before gently pressing his palm against the back and slowly sends out a string of milky white Qigong. When Qin Zhantian's Qigong penetrates into Qin Kun's body, Qin Kun's original pale face gradually becomes rosy and his eyes slowly open.

"Hehe, it is all right now." Qin Zhantian faintly smile while propping up Qin Kun. He then took out a bottle Dan from his bosom and hand it to Qin Xiangtian, saying: "In here are three Yangshen Dan. Feed him and his body will recover right away."

(TLN: Yangshen means recuperate)

After receiving the bottle, Qin Xiangtian slightly bow before he slightly clench his fist when he secretly glance at Qin Tian who is not too far away.

“Yangshen Dan, it is actually Yangshen Dan.”

“That is a Third Grade Dan.”

“The patriarch is indeed generous.”

Qin Kun manage to recover from his injury but his spirit is still a little sluggish. However his face shows the colour of anger as he stares fixedly at Qin Tian. He fiercely state: “I, your father will not forgive you.”

“Presumptuous.” Qin Xiangtian slightly reprimands.

In the Patriarch’s present Qin Kun still does not restrain himself. It is a question whether he is really foolish or already accustom to be domineering.

Qin Zhantian is a little displease, his brow slightly wrinkle but did not make any move.

The minor action is caught by Qin Xiangtian. How can he not tell the situation? He immediately apologize, “My son does not understand etiquette. Patriarch, please have mercy.”

Qin Zhantian wave his hand and lightly said: “Take him back to recuperate. Hopefully he is still able to catch up with the autumn hunting contest”

“Yes.”

Qin Kun felt angry but he does not dare to attack. He just simply stares at Qin Tian with killing intent. Regarding today’s incident, he has just lost his face as he is thoroughly disgraced in the presence of everyone in the martial arts field. This cause him to hate Qin Tian down to the bone.

Qin Tian panoramically watch Qin Zhantian’s previous actions as he secretly measures Qin Xiangtian’s influence in Qin Clan. To have the Patriarch take a step back for him, one can imagine Qin Xiangtian’s position in the Qin Clan.

Although Qin Tian isn’t happy with Qin Zhantian’s ignorance, he doesn’t voice out his disapproval as he is merely a Sixth Ranked Warrior ‘little shrimp’. He should be fortunate that he is still able to protect his life.

If just a moment ago Qin Zhantian did not appear, he would certainly die.

Qin Tian isn’t arrogant to the point of competing with Qin Xiangtian.

After Qin Kun who is now being supported by Qin Xiangtian gradually disappear into the distance, Qin Zhantian smile a little and walks toward Qin Tian. He took out a bottle of Yangshen Dan and says: “In here are ten Yangshen Dan. Use it well and go all out during the autumn hunting contest.”

Qin Tian is secretly surprise and thought: “Ten Yangshen Dan. Even the clan disciple isn’t able to receive this much within a year. The Patriarch is really generous.”

Without thinking, Qin Tian receive the bottle of Yangshen Dan and put it into his bosom.

How can he still be a person if he didn’t take small advantages?

Besides, he urgently needs to use Dan to replenish his nearly depleted Qigong. Secretly taking note of Yangshen Dan’s properties, his hearts receive a little surprise.

Yangshen Dan

Grade : Third grade

Effect : Clearing mind, Replenish physical strength, Cleansing meridian

Live : 500

Qigong : 300

Survival : 50

Compared to Dragon Tiger Dan’s properties, Yangshen Dan is miles behind. Now Qin Tian finally understands that the Dragon Tiger Dan, Cang Tianji has set aside for him, is actually very powerful but at that time he viewed it as chicken feces.

Qin Tian is really glad he at that time did not dispose of the Dragon Tiger Dan.

Qin Tian does not understand the importance of the Dan for martial cultivators. A low grade Dan is usually in short supply, what’s more a high grade Dan. Just with these Yangshen Dans that are in Qin Tian’s bosom will cost at least a thousand Liang silvers in the market, provided they are in stock.

In the Tianyuan continent, there are countless martial cultivators and cultivator genius, but alchemist are scarce.

Low-grade alchemist can already support a clan. If it was a high-grade alchemist then wouldn't he be able support to a lot of giant clans? He will be fancied by many large clans and will be worshiped by many.

Qin Clan happens to have a low-grade alchemist and due to her Qin Zhantian, with his young age, is able to become Qin Clan's Patriarch. That low-grade alchemist is Qin Zhantian's sister, Qin Pei.

"Thank you, Patriarch." Qin Tian gratefully bows.

Qin Zhantian smile and says: "Tomorrow move back to Qin Clan. It is much more convenient for you to practice here in the future."

Qin Tian knows that Qin Zhantian will ask about this.

However he isn't Qin Clan's dog who will comes when called.

With just these ten Yangshen Dan and wants to pull me back?

Your giving price is just too low.

Qin Tian does not have too many feelings toward Qin Clan which also includes Qin Zhantian. At that time when his Dantian was broken, he was treated like a prisoner with an infectious disease. He had become even less than a servant. However, had Qin Zhantian ever says a few words for him?

At that time when he met with Qin Xiangtian's evil intentions to set him a transfer paper, he was expelled and transferred to Furong restaurant to act as a small retainer. He was not given enough food to eat, clothes are not warm and he had to sleep in the pigpen. Had Qin Zhantian ever denounce any people?

Qin Tian isn't a fool. He will not because of Qin Zhantian's little favour and shed tears of gratitude. Also there is a BOSS, Qin Xiangtian, who is willing to anytime take the initiative to attack him. How will living with Qin Xiangtian under the same roof be safe?

The reason why he reveals his strength is for the sake of seeking a little shelter so that he will have enough time to grow.

However he doesn't need to stay at Qin Clan.

For now he does not want to go back to Qin Clan unless it is 3 years later. At that time he will return without tricks and walk into Qin Clan.

Three years later Qin Tian will be eighteen years old, he will have to face Qin Clan's final assessment.

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# Chapter 11

## Chapter 11: Acting is an Art of Survival

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December 10, 2016 by Damshooter

Qin Tian refused.

He had rejected straightforwardly. No one had ever thought that he would do so, especially when the patriarch personally invited him. Even Qin Zhan Tian was secretly surprised.

The Qin family actually had someone who dared to refuse him!

Where had the dignity of the patriarch gone to?

However, Qin Zhan Tian was not angry and did not insist any further. Qin Tian's position is currently very important to the Qin family. The fact that he was able to withstand the attack of Qin Xian Tian was enough to display his strength.

In Qinghe city, none among the younger generations are able to withstand a full power attack from a spirit gathering cultivator. Even the number one genius, Xiao Rufeng, might not be able to do so.

News of Qin Tian defeating Qin Kun in the martial arts field in a single move and surviving Qin Xian Tian's shadowless art spread very quickly. In just half a day, everyone in Qinghe city knew about it.

It seemed like a normal fight, but there lies a deeper meaning behind the fight.

The rise of a genius is bound to gain the interest of many, and a genius who dared to refuse Qin Zhan Tian's invitation was even more so. Is there a reason hidden behind the refusal, or was Qin Tian venting out his anger for being stepped on by the Qin family in the past? It made people puzzled and felt that it was worth pondering about.

This had also become an opportunity. The opportunity was like a still lake.

When a pebble is thrown into it, only a slight ripple is produced; yet against one's imagination, it may become an earthshaking raging tsunami.

Early in the morning, Qin Tian and Meng Lei returned to Furong restaurant.

In the Furong restaurant's courtyard...

Zhang Dafu was full of cold sweat and was kneeling on the ground. He kept feeling the chills and was extremely afraid.

News about what happened in the morning had already reached his ears and he almost wet his pants from fright upon hearing it. For the past few months, he was always torturing them, beating them up. Now everything had changed, and it is time to receive his retribution.

Qin Tian sat on a chair with a piece of dry grass in his mouth, and ridiculing looked at Zhang Dafu. The feeling Qin Tian had was like a small and useless person suddenly gaining the power to rise above others. He had never thought of himself as a gentleman and thus, would be a villain occasionally. Like now, looking at Zhang Dafu kneeling down while lowering his head in a submissive way made him feel happy.

The past bitterness and pain surfaced... Qin Tian gave Meng Lei a wink.

Meng Lei took the hint, walked towards Zhang Dafu and gave him a big tight slap.

"Pa!"

A resounding slap could be heard, and Zhang Dafu started seeing stars. It would not have been that painful if he had actually used his Qigong, but he did not dare to do so.

After the beating finished, Meng Lei let out a silly laugh; his first wish had finally been achieved!

Qin Tian walked towards Zhang Dafu and lifted him up to his feet. "I've already forgotten about what had happened in the past, and you should know what to do in the future."

"Understood...understood..."

Zhang Dafu bent his body and did a bow, and he did not dare to direct his gaze



at Qin Tian as he was afraid.

“There’s nothing for you now. You may go.”

“Yes, Young Master Qin. I’ll take my leave now.”

Zhang Dafu walked faster than when he was running, and his mind was in a state of panic. He was only a Qin family servant helping to take care of some family business. As Qin Tian had now regained his strength, his status naturally became higher than him. With just a word from Qin Tian, Zhang Dafu believed that the Qin family will not think twice before banishing him; worst, even kick him to death.

“Young Master, are we going to let him go just like that? Think of what he did to us in the past...”

“Don’t bother about that anymore. It is not worthwhile to fight with a servant. His life is already very hard enough.”

“Young Master, then what do you suppose we do now? Qin Xiangtian will not let us go so easily. Why don’t we leave Qinghe city?”

Qin Tian narrowed his eyes and recalled Qin Xiangtian’s blazing eyes at the martial arts field. He replied after a deep thought, “Fatty, we will leave Qinghe city, but not right now.”

Of course he couldn’t leave yet. How could he bring himself to leave when he still had not finish off BOSS Qin Xiangtian?

In games, how could there not be a reason to kill a BOSS?

It’s not like there’s any other reason not to kill a BOSS in games anyway.

Qin Tian is currently not on pair with Qin Xiangtian. He had to become stronger to kill this BOSS. However, this BOSS have die in his hands sooner or later, or how could he be worthy of himself?

Meng Lei did not say anything after listening to Qin Tian and stepped aside. Everything will be dealt with by Qin Tian. He only had to follow.

“Young Master Qin, the city lord has invited you to visit him.” Zhang Dafu hurriedly ran into the courtyard and said with respect. He was now treating Qin Tian with more respect than his ancestors.

A servant is like that... treats people the way they are by their status. Very simple.

“City lord?” Qin Tian asked in doubt, and thought, “Why would the city lord want to see me?”

“Yes, he is in the private room. If you are not willing to meet with him, I will turn him down in your stead. The Qin family had always been unwilling to meet with officials anyway.” Zhang Dafu revealed.

“I will see him, bring me there.” Qin Tian’s eyes lit up, and suddenly thought of why someone would want to see him.

Furong restaurant’s business was surprisingly good today, and those that came were Qinghe city’s important people. Members from the Qinghe city’s four great families were also here. It was like a big party, and there was only one reason why they were here – Qin Tian.

In the private room...

“Haha! Indeed a hero among the youths.”

Qin Tian entered and saw a man that looked like he was in his forties. His face was firm and he stood up to welcome Qin Tian with a smile.

“The city lord has gifted us with your presence. This little shop is unworthy of your grace.” Qin Tian clasped his hands and said.

“Haha, Qin little brother is too serious.”

Zhao Nantu placed his hand on Qin Tian’s shoulder directly before lifting it, as if they were both very familiar with each other.

Qin Tian smiled in his heart. His face showed a look of surprise and then showed a flattered look. Zhao Nantu looked into his eyes and felt elated.

Qinghe city belongs to a large dynasty, and is an important city in the northwest.

However, the power of the officials in Qinghe city is not as great as any of the four great families. In many circumstances, Zhao Nantu had to meet with the four great families. Every big decision had to be discussed with them, which to the city lord is a humiliation.

He had sent petitions to the imperial court in hope for more troops to be stationed in Qinghe city, but it had somehow not succeeded even once. Over time, the amount of troops arrived became lesser and lesser.

Therefore, he had no choice but to develop his own forces using the prestige of him being an official, and then eradicate the four great families.

He is a person with great ambition but doesn't have the power to back it. After receiving news that Qin Tian had refused the Qin patriarch's invitation, his sharp senses felt that this is a great chance to win over a genius.

Qin Tian had always hated to deal with officials. The only reason why he agreed to meet Zhao Nantu was because he knew that he would definitely receive a gift from someone who wants to curry favor him.

Qin Tian is extremely greedy, and opportunities to receive items are not something to be missed.

Just as what Qin Tian expected. After they had both exchanged greetings, Zhao Nantu took out a bottle of Spirit Dans and said in a low voice, "These are five Husheng Dans. It can help to guard the mind and relief pain. Although they aren't much, they are still my best regards."

"City lord, how can I accept this? I can't accept this without working for it!"  
(TL: Without exerting effort, people will not see rewards. It is generally used to decline the thanks or services of others)

Qin Tian pretended to shirk, but in reality, he would've already taken the bottle.

Zhao Nantu is a veteran, so how could he not understand? He immediately laughed, "Just take it as a meeting gift from a brother to his younger brother. Would that be alright?"

"This...this..., this might not be appropriate."

After saying that, Qin Tian had already received the bottle and kept it. There wasn't even any form of unwillingness from his actions.

Qin Tian checked the details of the Dans inside the bottle.

Husheng Dan

Grade: second grade

Effect: guard the mind, calm the mind, relief pain

Life: 400

Qigong: 80

Survival: 20

“What the heck! Only a second grade Dan. What a stingy man!” Qin Tian was feeling contempt, but his face lit up and he lowered his head courteously.

Zhao Nantu laughed happily and thought, “This Qin Tian really took the bait.”

“Qin brother, what are your future plans?”

Qin Tian smirked, “The real business starts now I see...”

“I’ve not made a decision yet. Maybe I’ll become a handyman? But I definitely won’t return to the Qin family.”

Zhao Nantu was elated and thought, “Seems like these five Husheng Dans are not wasted.”

“What about becoming an official?”

“An official? I wouldn’t dare to think about that. I’m only a lowly person. How can I be an official? I wouldn’t dare to think about it...” Qin Tian acted naïve, and made Zhao Nantu amused.

“Qinghe city’s city defense is a bit lacking, and we’re now finding talents to join. Are you interested? If you are, the position of the city defense captain will be given to you.”

“Really?”

“Of course!”

“But I can’t really do that. The patriarch will certainly not let me go.” Qin Tian showed a pained look.

“Qin Zhantian had really gone too far this time. One day, I’ll personally eradicate him... Uh, I mean talk to him to let you go.” Zhao Nantu said in a fit of anger and spilled some beans. If Qin Zhantian were to hear about this, Zhao

Nantu would definitely have suffered real badly.

Zhao Nantu is only hanging onto the position of a city lord, and is completely like a commander without an arm. If not for the four great families giving him face and giving some taxes, his life would have been much harder.

Qin Tian managed to get some free gifts from Zhao Nantu and took a chance to escape. Zhao Nantu was completely a soldier on paper (to concentrate on details but forget the main purpose), a person without power to counter attack against it (what Qin Tian did).

Words of the city lord and Qin Tian having a secret meeting with Qin Tian seemed to have grown wings. In less than half an hour, the several other families knew about it.

Qin Tian continued to change his expressions and faces, acted again and again. Each families gave numerous items. The results were 13 Yangshen Dans, 25 Husheng Dans and 4200 silver.

At midnight, Qin Tian sighed and said, “Acting is also an art of survival.”

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# Chapter 12

## Chapter 12: Lolita Yun Man

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December 13, 2016 by Axlibert

Qin Tian's sudden rise in fame had caused many to be either shocked or frustrated.

At night, a candle flickered in one of Qin Clan's courtyard.

"This Dan is known as the Burning Sun Dan, consuming it will allow you to double your strength for a period of time. You must always bring it along."

"Father, don't worry. I will definitely make sure Qin Tian will never come out the Autumn Hunting Event alive!"

"Kun'er, you can only take this Dan as your last resort."

"This child understands."

Qin Xiangtian's eye twitched. He wasn't sure whether giving Qin Kun the Burning Sun Dan was the correct choice. Although the Burning Sun Dan is able to double the user's strength, it also comes with side effects. It shortens the user's lifespan. Also once the strength enhancing effect dissipated, the user will be weakened to the point of nearly collapsing. Therefore the opponent must die or the user will not be able to bear the consequences.

Against Qin Tian, he had his reasons to kill.

However, Qin Tian had now become Qin Clan's focus of protection. It would be impossible for him to kill Qin Tian other than during the Autumn Hunting Event.

Qin Tian's current cultivation is at the Sixth Rank Warrior. Qin Kun, who is at the Seventh Rank Warrior, under the Burning Sun Dan's effect shouldn't find it difficult when killing Qin Tian.

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Three days later, in the Qin Clan's secret Martial Arts Field.

This field is usually reserved for the Qin Clan's elites to train, no ordinary people are qualified to enter.

Currently, Qin Zhantian was standing on the stage and was looking at all the younger generations who were at least a Fifth Ranked Warrior. His heart lamented. All these youngsters are carrying Qin Clan's blood. In the future, they would either become Qin Clan's cornerstone or bring Qin Clan great achievements.

"How many will be able to come out alive?" Qin Zhantian asks himself.

Qin Tian was quietly standing at one corner. He was worried that he would succumb to his bloodlust and lose control of himself to fight the BOSS, Qin Xiangtian. For three whole days, Qin Tian had always been thinking on how to kill Qin Xiangtian.

Though it seemed similar to playing games, he was actually facing a real person who also, like him, has IQ. Against this type of BOSS, Qin Tian didn't dare to be reckless. He had to plan and make preparations, one step at a time.

Qin Zhantian excitedly spoke a few sentences to express his enthusiasm before announcing the first prize of the Autumn Hunting Event.

Everyone was full of fighting spirit, just like after injecting chicken blood.

(TL: injecting chicken blood (打了鸡血): feeling high with excitement)

On the surface, the Autumn Hunting Event is like a game, but in actual fact it is an event for massacre as it does not have any rules.

Endless killing for three whole days.

This is a test for the younger generations to baptise their spirit. If anyone is lucky enough to survive the ordeal, that person will become a worthy candidate to be nurtured and cultivated into someone who may qualifies to be the Clan's Patriarch.

To survive, one must be cruel.



This is the only law to survival.

The hunting ground is located at the mountain range near the border of Kunlun Mountain. In the mountain range, thick miasma spreads out among the forest and cries of monsters can be heard from time to time, warning intruders of danger and to have them stir clear from there.

After entering the hunting ground, fifty-seven Qin Clan members dispersed to go their separate ways. Many go alone, while the rest in groups.

Looking at the dark forest from the entrance, Qin Tian laughed coldly, "The hunting has begun....."

"Hey, let's go together, I'm...I'm...I'm a little scared....."

A weak voice called out.

Qin Tian was shocked when he saw a shivering girl some distance away from him. When he was about to reject, the system sounded in his mind. 'Accept Yun Man's party invite. Quest reward is 100 experience, 50 Qigong, 20 survival.'

"I say, what's wrong with the system. When did it starts giving out party invites? She isn't even a player!"

Qin Tian could not understand. That girl would be a burden if he brought her along as she would not only affect his killing speed, there's danger of his secret cultivation method being exposed.

However, he would be punished if he did not accept it. Without a choice, his mind answered the system, 'Accept', while he lightly replied to Yun Man, "Alright".

Yun Man happily jumped up and naively asked, "Really? Great! Hee hee....."

Qin Tian shook his head and sighed.

Looking at Yun Man's delicate egg face and slender legs, Qin Tian is pleasantly relieved that during his killing journey he is accompanied by a beauty.

Along the way, the two would occasionally hear sounds of strange insects. This greatly alarmed Yun Man. In fright, she would hide behind Qin Tian. Only after recovering would she shows her violent side. She would stomp those insects to death, leaving none alive. Nobody knows whether she is afraid or hate those

insects.

As the two were currently at the border of Kunlun Mountain, this area is not heavily infested with monsters so the journey was very smooth. However Yun Man's sporadic outburst of energy was giving Qin Tian a huge headache.

Yun Man's every actions were very childlike, but cute.

If this was the previous world, Qin Tian might bring her to a scenery place to nurture her feelings for him. They could chitchat about their own life and dream. However, their current situation is different. Who knows what will happen in the next second.

As the two gradually proceeded deeper, the trees became more and more dense and gloomy.

"Hey, can't we go a little slower? I'm scared." Yun Man softly asks.

"No."

Qin Tian's clear-cut answer with no hint of pity cause Yun Man to feel wronged. She pout her little mouth and stares fiercely at Qin Tian.

"Hu....."

A rough wheeze was heard before it was followed by several screams.

Qin Tian's expression changed. He halted and listened for a moment and said to Yun Man, "Stay close to me, don't go missing."

"Hey, what are you doing?"

Before Yun Man could finish, Qin Tian had already sprung forward like a cheetah and was maneuvering with ease.

Yun Man was dumbfounded. Her two big eyes became watery and she begun to angrily stomp on the ground. Only after noticing the surrounding was shrouded in darkness was she frightened. She immediately chased after Qin Tian.

Qin Tian did not increase his speed by a lot. For those who were able to join in the Autumn Hunting Event, they were of at least Fifth Ranked Warriors. He believed Yun Man would be able to catch up to him easily.

It's easy but it still requires time.

However in a few breathes, Yun Man had unexpectedly caught up to Qin Tian. Her steps were very graceful which seemed to be floating, just like a fairy stepping on clouds.

“Heng, what are you looking at.....”

Qin Tian was slightly startled and he secretly thought, “This lass’s strength isn’t that simple ah.”

---

Ferocious Tiger King, Rank 2, is 10 feet long and its whole body is full of fiery red stripes. It is extremely powerful and its body is harder than steel. The only way to kill it is to aim for its head, but its terrifying speed makes aiming difficult.

Qin Shan, Qin Niu and Qin Hu formed a ‘品’ word and surrounded it. One of the Ferocious Tiger King’s eye was already blinded, thus it had already reached its dead end.

The three people’s faces were filled with joy. Qin Niu giggled, “So much for a Rank 2 monster!”

“Haha, that is so.....”

“Shan bro, a Rank 2 monster is 5 points, how are we supposed to split it?”

“Split what? Let’s kill it first before deciding.”

“Right.”

The three attacked together but the power backing the attacks weren’t as powerful as before. Qin Tian, who was hiding, was able to understand the situation. The three were conserving their strength as they were not trust each other.

It was a matter of time before they starts to kill each other.

“Da Niu, why aren’t you using more strength? You’re only using the third layer of your Reckless Bull Scripture, what are you doing ah.....”

“Your Mother ah, stop talking about me. Da Shan is also doing the same.”

“Ow.....”

At that moment the Ferocious Tiger King gave a roar while fiercely scratching

the ground before pouncing at Qin Hu. On seeing the approaching Ferocious Tiger King, colours drained from Qin Hu's face and he immediately shouted, "Save me....."

However both Qin Shan and Qin Hu just let out a cold sneer. Save you? Dream on!

"Puchi....."

With a bite, Qin Hu's neck was broken by the Ferocious Tiger King. Blood splattered in all directions.

"Da Niu, I'll take two points and you'll take three. You kill it!"

"Haha, great!"

Qin Niu gathered his Qigong and the tenth layer of the Reckless Bull Scripture burst out. Both fist that seem like they were able to split open the mountain were heavily slammed on the head of the Ferocious Tiger King. The Ferocious Tiger King was knocked over and collapsed on the ground. It was at death's door.

"Haha, Da Niu, the tenth layer of the Reckless Bull Scripture is indeed powerful." Qin Shan put both hands behind his back, and slowly walked towards Qin Niu.

In the darkness, Qin Tian laughed coldly and thought, "So greedy."

When Qin Shan was close, both of his hands suddenly moved and an overbearing Qigong was shot out. Qin Niu on the other hand just coldly laughed and said, "You are still far from my level."

When Qin Shan was approaching, Qin Niu had already readied his Qigong and was preparing for the kill.

Both palms met but the force blew them back and the recoil caused them to vomit blood.

"Haha....."

"How wonderful....."

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# Chapter 13

## Chapter 13: Fainted

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December 17, 2016 by Damshooter

“How interesting.....”

A man walked out behind a tree and sneered, his eyes were filled with disdain.

Qin Yang, 18 years old, the only son of one of the eight great elders Qin Kuang, and is a rank-seven warrior. He may looked like a harmless man, but in reality, he is sinister and strategic. He often uses a borrowed knife to kill, making those old men look at him with importance.

“Qin Yang, what do you want?”

Qin Shan, with one hand on his chest, and the other on the ground, stood up slowly. He looked at Qin Yang, and a trace of fear appeared in his heart.

He had some basic understanding about Qin Yang-The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind, is only one of the tricks up his (Qin Shan) sleeve, but he never expected this to happen to him. [to pursue a narrow gain while neglecting a greater danger]

At that moment, Qin Niu coughed a few times. He stood up with great difficulty and secretly gathered his Qigong, getting ready.

“The both of you should really save it up. Seeing the state you all are right now, do you both still think you’ll be able to defeat me? Haha.....”

Qin Yang walked towards the side of the fierce tiger king. Looking at the tiger who was still panting heavily, he laughed coldly, “This five points, I’ll be taking them.”

After finishing his sentence, he took out the steel sword from behind his back, and sliced the tiger down.

Holding on to the fierce tiger king's head while smiling, he took out a wooden plate. In an instant, the head disappeared.

The wooden plate is Tianyuan continent most's roughly crafted one. Its storage space is very limited, and not really done well. It does not need a drop of blood to recognize its master; anyone can use it.

All who are participating in this Autumn Hunting event will receive one to store the head of the deceased monsters. However, a deeper meaning would be to make people contend against one another. Just by killing others and taking their wooden plates, everything inside will belong to them.

None of the wooden plates are numbered or different to prevent the outsiders to seek revenge after the hunt.

Qin Shan and Qin Niu could only watch Qin Yang silently as he took the five points for himself. They did not have much strength left, and secretly scolded themselves in their heart. This only happened because they were too greedy!

Qin Yang was not in a hurry to leave after gaining the five points, and walked towards Qin Shan. He exposed a death-like smile and said, "The Qin clan does not need trash like you."

"Qin Yang, what do you think you're doing? Aren't you afraid that....."

Before Qin Shan could finish speaking, Qin Yang waved his sword. The edge of the sword contained Qigong, and it directly chopped off Qin Shan's head.

After killing Qin Shan, he turned his head to look at Qin Niu. At that moment, Qin Niu scurried away crazily. He was only a ranked-five warrior, and is seriously injured! How would he be able to defeat Qin Yang alone?

"Please let me go this once, I beg of you. If you let me go, I'll leave this event immediately, please....."

"Begging be? Haha....."

"You don't even have the qualifications to beg me."

Qin Yang jumped and stayed in the air for a moment before landing on a branch and using it as a spring. He jumped again. In the air, both his hands were holding onto the handle. Both his eyes seemed to be protruding out as he let out

an arrogant cold sneer.....

“Puchi.....”

Qin Niu’s body split into two. Blood splattered in the surroundings, and the intestines landed onto the ground. The scene was extremely gruesome, and Qin Tian felt nauseous after seeing that.....

“Haha. As I’ve said before, the Qin clan does not need waste.”

Qin Yang licked the fresh blood on his sword and let out a smile. He then dashed quickly into the forest.

“Too f\*\*king sick!” Qin Tian couldn’t help but blurted out. One wouldn’t really feel much about seeing the scene just now if it was in the movies from his previous life. However, with it happening right in front of him, he would have vomited if not for his self-control.

“What? Is the little girl not afraid at all?”

To be scared to death after seeing colourful insects, how could she not be afraid and cling onto him when looking at the bloody scene?

Qin Tian turned his head and looked at Yun Man, only to be dumbfounded.

Yun Man had buried her head under her knees and stood motionlessly; like how an ostrich would bury its head in the soft ground in the face of danger.

“Wei. Wei.” Qin Tian said twice softly, but Yun Man made no reaction.

Not having a choice, Qin Tian pushed her. Her whole body toppled onto one side, and she fainted.

“I dare say this can’t be right, right? Fainted?”

No wonder she didn’t react; she had already fainted. Qin Tian looked at the unconscious Yun Man dumbfoundedly and cursed in his mind, “F\*\*k, what is the system even thinking? Wanting me to carry her, isn’t this just giving me more burden?”

“Was this to increase the difficulty of the game?”

“By bringing a new person?”

“F\*\*k this sh\*\*.....”



Qin Tian was not in the mood to ponder anymore. Since they are now a team, he had to bring Yun Man along. Looking at her appearance now, she still carries a bit of cuteness. Qin Tian shook his head before carrying her. Slowly, he treaded towards the border of the Kunlun mountain range.

Ever since the day he blocked Qin Xiangtian's shadowless move, most of the Qigong he had accumulated within him were depleted. The amount of Qigong Qin Tian managed to accumulate during those three days in the slaughterhouse was not even near 3000, and thus could only use the Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture a few times. To Qin Tian, Qigong is very precious and had to be used properly; no Qigong can be wasted.

The only thing he could do now to replenish his Qigong is maximise the hunting of the monsters. If not, when he were to meet Qin Kun, he would definitely lose no matter how abnormal he may be.

Sunset. In a blink of an eye, the sky's getting darker.

It is the monsters' feeding time during the darkness, and the hunting was even more so. In most situation, people would find a safe place to rest to await the arrival of dawn.

Those at warrior realm have night vision, but it only reaches as far as 10 meters. However, monsters could see better in the darkness than in the light. (TL: I'm not sure if it's all or some, so please keep an open mind as you read. Thank you )

In the darkness, silence filled the surroundings. In addition to one's vision, one's reaction speed is also extremely important. However, a human's reaction speed is only 1/10 compared to many monsters in the mountain.

Therefore at night, it would be good if one does not roam about aimlessly, or he might accidentally lose his life.....

The night was dark, and the dim moonlight could not shine through the dense leaves of the forest trees.

The wind blew, and the rustling sound made by the leaves could be heard.

"Wu...o...o...o..."

The cry of green teeth wolves sounded in the night sky, and the whole forest shook in discomfort.

It has begun...the hunt has begun.

“Hu.....”

“Hu.....”

“Hu.....”

On the trees, a black shadow could be seen moving.

He is like an eagle searching for a prey, constantly looking around while roaming, as if he was the master of the night.

He is Qin Tian, the hunter in the night.

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# Chapter 14

## Chapter 14: Rank 5 Monster BOSS

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December 20, 2016 by Axlibert

“Hiss, hiss, hiss.....”

On one of the towering trees hung a Golden Spit Silver Python which was as thick as a thigh. Its body was silverish-grey and in its mouth contained golden spit. Both its eyes were faintly emitting green lights as they locked on to Qin Tian.

Rank 2 monster

Golden Spit Silver Python

Hp: 3000

Experience: 130

Qigong: 58

Survival: 1

“F\*\*k, its hp is really high.”

Qin Tian was looking at the long hp bar that was hanging above the Golden Spit Silver Python’s head.

He slowly move his legs, attempting to retreat while purposely making crackling sound.

Qin Tian’s movement prompted the Golden Spit Silver Python to stir. Its long body gently shifted, causing its silver scales to twinkle under the night sky.

Qin Tian’s body gently swayed.

At this moment, the Golden Spit Silver Python which was looking down from

above the tree shot out.....

Only a streak of silver light could be seen shooting towards Qin Tian's neck. The opened mouth of the Golden Spit Silver python revealed its long fangs which filled with intentions to ruthlessly bite down into the carotid artery at Qin Tian's neck.

Qin Tian coldly snorted while sneering. A Rank 2 monster indeed has poor intelligence, a casual sway could actually trick it.

Qin Tian took half a step back. With the support from his back leg, he leaned forward and made his move the moment the Golden Spit Silver Python begun its onslaught. Qin Tian activated the Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture and coated his hand with Qigong. Even before taking a step forward, his body had already exuded the aura of a heavenly dragon, imposing and forbidding, continuously creating waves after waves like the rushing wild elephant, bold and vigorous, filled with strength.

“Bang.....”

With the strength of ten elephants in his fist, he destroyed half of the python's brain.

“So refreshing.”

Under the effect of the Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture, all his bones seemed to have underwent metamorphosis, flooding his body with power. Like the previous fist he executed, it had the power similar to the cohesion of ten wild elephants, both fast and fierce like lightning.

A Rank 2 monster, died in one move.

Qin Tian smiled when he felt the increase in Qigong. He then proceed to cut the Golden Spit Silver Python's head off and put it inside his wooden plate before turning to jump into the darkness.

“Rumbling.....”

Rank 3 monster, Long Arm Gorilla, has extraordinary strength.

When it picked up a trunk and swept it around, it's like a heavenly general annihilating everything around him.

Qin Tian coldly smiled before leaping out and activating his Qigong. Both his hands were like knives which violently hacked down, cutting off half of the Long Arm Gorilla's arm.

Though the Long Arm Gorilla was heavily injured, it chose not to escape but madly attacked. It swept out his single arm, wanting to mash Qin Tian into mincemeat.

Looking at the hp bar of the Long Arm Gorilla, Qin Tian coldly sneered, "Already at dead end but still want to fight?"

The Long Arm Gorilla was only left with a bit of hp. Even if Qin Tian did not take action, after a while the long Arm Gorilla would still die. However Qin Tian did not wish to waste his time. Hence against the incoming arm, Qin Tian welcome it with both his fist.

In the contest in strength, Qin Tian did not fear any. No matter how overwhelming the monster's strength were, could it even be as overwhelming as the might of the Heaven Dragon Form Scripture?

In his broken Dantian, the Heavenly Dragon Form Scripture produced cycles after cycles of waves like the charging of wild elephant and also bring along the aura of a dragon. With the two powers intertwining, how could a low level monster even compare to him?

“咧,咧, lie, lie.....”

The Long Arm Gorilla cried tragically for a few times before motionlessly laid on the ground.

Looking at the hp bar above the Long Arm Gorilla's head disappeared, Qin Tian lowered his fist and smiled. At this moment the system sounded out in his mind, "Congratulations to player Qin Tian. Gains 190 experience, 73 Qigong and 1 survival."

"A single monster can provide around 150 experience. Won't I be able to raise half a level after a night's kills?"

Qin Tian silently calculated. From the time when he became a Rank Six Warrior, the amount of experience he gained from the slaughterhouse was equivalent to nothing. He was very clear about what was happening. The higher his rank, the

amount of experience gained from killing lower rank monsters would decrease but he would be able to gain more experience from killing those of a higher rank.

Now that the slaughterhouse would not be of much help to him, if in the future he needed to level up, he would need to go to Kunlun mountain range. A radius of ten kilometres would allow him to kill for more than half a month. This type of place is really a level up paradise!

After Qin Tian had cut off the head of the Long Arm Gorilla and dumped it into his wooden plate, he continued to walk along the border of the Kunlun mountain range.

Before he came, Qin Zhantian repeatedly warned him not to go too deep into the Kunlun mountain range as it would be very dangerous.

Although he was only at the outer area of the border, no one could be sure that a Rank 5 monster would not appear here. A Rank 5 monster is able to condense a core. It has higher intelligence and can also use demonic powers to launch powerful moves.

Even if a cultivator managed to reach Spirit Gathering realm, it would still be hard for him to go against a Rank 5 monster. This shows how terrifying a monster with a core is.

However many cultivators only hunt for monsters that have cores. In Tianyuan continent, the value of cores are unimaginable. Even those high leveled cultivators still need them. In the world of cultivators, cores are their currency so every items are priced using cores.

For a monster to become Rank 5, it needs to cultivate for at least a decade. However it takes at least a century to condense a core.

A core has many uses.

By infusing a core into a weapon, the weapon will be able to hold powers beyond imagination. It can also make an ordinary weapon into a top grade weapon.

Cores are something every alchemist need and dream for. High quality cores are required to be refined into Dans with miraculous powers and effects, what's more Dans at the Immortal Rank.

Cores can also be directly swallowed. After swallowing, the body will absorb the energy in the core. Cultivators who directly swallow the core may cause their appearance to change to look more like monsters. In Tianyuan continent, some powerful cultivators rely on this method to reach their current strength hence causing them to have the appearance of a monster. Lucky, other than the appearance, nothing else will change.

As cores are very precious, many cultivators are willing to take the risk to venture deep into the Kunlun mountain range in hope to obtain a core and use its energy to achieve greater heights. However only one out of ten will come out alive.

Along the way, Qin Tian had already beheaded numerous monsters, not letting any to escape.

The amount of Qigong he had managed to accumulate was a little over 4000. He had also manage to fill around half of the experience needed to become a Rank Seven Warrior.

Qin Tian was currently standing at the end of the border and was looking at the enormous mountain which was giving a horrifying feeling. It was like it could swallow everything.

To Qin Tian, Kunlun Mountain range is too much of an appeal.

However, those monsters inside the Kunlun mountain range are not opponents he could deal with since he was just only a Rank Six Warrior. It is fine for him to kill monsters at Rank 3 and below but against a Rank 5 monster he could only walk the road of death without any way to escape.

Qin Tian did not walk further, but exclaimed as he looked at the enormous mountain, "The treasured land for level up and experience ah."

"Wait for me, it won't be long before this father comes back!"

After a long while when Qin Tian was just about to leave, a distance away an earth-shaking roar resounded. This was followed by cries of many startled birds that were flying away as trees begun to fall one by one, causing dust to fly all over the place.

Qin Tian was shocked and thought, "Did a BOSS went crazy?"

Qin Tian did not dare to continue staying and he turned to run. A crazy Rank 5 monster is too scary. He wasn't arrogant enough to battle against it as it would just be like trying to break a rock with an egg.

Also, this actually isn't a game. In games, he would be able to revive after dying, but here he would vanish forever after dying.

If he did not run, he would only be awaiting death.

Moreover, the white hair monster was rushing towards his direction.....

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Thank you!

This is the last ILU chapter before we go on our holiday. Do love and miss us please...

Don't hate us for doing so. We don't really have a choice.

Merry Christmas!

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